The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1893. PRICE TWO CENTS.

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DeWALD'S

The first thing and refer to this memoranda:—

A dozen Huck Towels, different sizes and patterns.

A dozen Napkins, large size—large sizes fashionable.

One Hammock.

6 pairs Ladies Hose for 25c,

and look at the best line of Childrens' Hose in the city.

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Straw Hats at Cost.



ALSO, NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, BATHING SUITS, ETC., AT

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The old man way in the rear will never strike that match. The runaways have a good lead and bicycles do not tire while horse flesh does. We sell the speediest bicycles made, the most reliable, too. We will sell you an 'A 1 speedy, reliable wheel cheaper than you can elsewhere buy its equal. That's a fair offer, isn't it.

A. L. JOHNS & CO.,

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CLEARING SALE!

Men's,
Young Men's,
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SUITS,

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GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

CHILDREN'S SUITS! AT COST.

We Carry a Complete Line of —

TRAVELING BAGS.

J. G. THIEME & SON,

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

WILL BE A HOT ONE.

The Political Campaign in Ohio This Year.

Great Preparations for the Democratic State Convention to be Held in August.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 21.—The forthcoming state democratic convention, which is to select a standard bearer to enter the field against Governor McKinley, promises to take on more of a national than a state character.

The convention is to be held during the week of the opening of the special session of congress, and within a couple of days after President Cleveland's message on existing conditions is given to the country, and it is proposed to make the state convention the occasion for a national ratification and indorsement of whatever position he may assume.

Representative democrats from many parts of the country have been invited, and have promised to attend, and the arrangements in progress for the event are as extensive as though a national convention was in the immediate future.

A press committee, composed of representatives of the various papers and press association, has been formed with James W. Faulkner as chairman and Frank E. Gessner as secretary, and advices received in response to a circular indicate that all the leading papers of the country will send representatives to the convention.

All the leading hotels are overwhelmed with advance requests for the assignment of accommodations for the second week in August, and it is already certain that the conditions under which the convention is to be held will make it the greatest political state gathering ever held in Ohio.

GANG OF OUTLAWS ORGANIZED.

Have Headquarters at Chelsea, I. T., and are Desperate.

CHELSEA, I. T., July 21.—A new lot of outlaws, fully as desperate and vicious as the Starr gang, have recently banded together in this section and are said to be headed by three men named Woolen, Hall and Brown, who began their career by stealing cattle a short time ago. They robbed the 'Frisco depot at this place of $454 cash and two of them were recognized by parties who know them. The members of the gang have lived around here for years, are well acquainted with the country and have many friends, who always warn them on the approach of the officers.

It is now believed they are the gang that robbed the Mound Valley bank, in Kansas, sixty miles north of here, as they had disappeared several days before the robbing and were here the night after and asked a man here in town if he had heard of the robbery twelve hours before the news reached here by the wires or the newspapers. Yesterday twenty-eight Delaware Indians and whites, all citizens, were in close pursuit of the gang, who had stolen a number of horses.

DETROIT RACES.

Atlantic King is Fouled During the Second Heat.

DETROIT, Mich., July 21.—The summary of yesterday's races was as follows:

Free-for-All Trot—Nightingale; Walter E, Little Albert, Lord Clinton. Best time, 2:12

2:15 Pace—Maggie R ; Wilson Rose Water, Jessie L. Best time, 2:12½.

2:15 Trot, Five Heats—Hulda; Mula Wilkes, Dr. Sparks, Pixley. Best time, 2:11, by Dr. Sparks in the first heat. Best time by winner, 2:12. Others unfinished.

In the second heat of one of the races, Atlantic King, of Fort Wayne, was run into and fouled by Jordan and the collision frightened him into a run, for which the judges declared him distanced.

THROWN INTO A CREEK.

A Young Girl Brutally Murdered in Mexico.

DALLAS, Texas, July 21.—Miss Frankie Johnje, sixteen years of age, was assaulted, murdered and her body thrown into a creek near Ennis, Wednesday night. Suspicion was directed towards Edward House, a negro, employed on the same farm. House became alarmed and fled. Hounds were put on his trail at noon yesterday and in a few hours he was run down and captured in the brush. A mob of several hundred men gathered to lynch him, but officers succeeded in getting the negro on a train, and the supposition is they will place him in some western jail for safe keeping and thereby avoid another cremation.

YELLOW FEVER.

Has Made Its Appearance in Mexico on the Pacific Coast.

DURANGO, Mex., July 21.—Mail advices have been received from Mazatlan, on the Pacific coast, that yellow fever has made its appearance there, and many deaths from the disease are reported daily. The epidemic has not been so severe in that city for many years. There is no danger of it spreading to cities located on the eastern side of the Sierra Madre mountains.

KIDNAPPED.

A Husband Charged With Stealing His Wife.

FOSTORIA, Ohio, July 21.—Officers from Decatur, Ind., came here last night to arrest Jim Donnel, who lives at Amsden station, for kidnapping his own wife. Donnel married a pretty country girl, the daughter of Joseph May, a farmer living near Decatur. He abused his young wife, and her father took her home to Indiana with her twin babies. Donnel got two accomplices, and by sheer force, took the wife from her father's house and brought her to his brother's home near this city. The officers captured the accomplices, and they are now in jail, but Donnel escaped. The young wife was secured and taken back to her Indiana home, although the kidnapping affair had made her quite sick. The Indiana sheriff is now here looking for Donnel.

DILATORY CREDITORS

Allow a Lawyer to Beat Them in Filing Papers.

As the Former Walk Leisurely to the Clerk's Office, the Latter Runs and Wins by Several Laps.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 21.—The people about the court house were thrown into a state of consternation about 10.30 o'clock this morning when an attorney jumped up the stairs two steps at a time leading to the clerk of the court's office and filed a voluntary assignment of the Commercial bank. This haste was owing to a number of creditors hard on his heels who had attachments and executions to file. The assignee appointed in the assignment papers filed is A. S. Gilefus, the cashier of the bank, and his bond is placed at $1,200,000. The bondsmen are: Albert Conro, Chas. F. Pfister and E. Mariner. The entire fund of Milwaukee county, amounting to $310,624, was deposited in the Commercial bank. The newly organized Milwaukee Electric Railway company was also a depositor to the extent of some $200,000. The last statement of the bank showed the demand deposits amounting to $557,748 22, and the time deposits, $528,915 22. The bank had a capital of $250,000.

During the financial flurry a month ago, caused by the Lappen failure and which resulted in the suspension of the Plankinton bank, there was quiet a run on the Commercial, but it has been generally believed that the institution would weather the storm. As there has been no trouble here for some time, the assignment this morning was a great surprise.

HORRIBLE DEED.

A Man Assaults a Fourteen-Year-Old Girl.

A Constable Responds to the Cries of the Victim and Shoots the Fiend in the Head.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., July 21.—Thomas Holley, thirty years of age, met Miss Americus Messenger on the Ohio River railroad track, near Cox's landing, last evening, and committed a crime of assault. A constable named Bowen, hearing her cries, ran to her, when Holley jumped into a skiff and went to the Ohio side of the river. He was pursued by the officer and shot in the head before caught. He was jailed here at 1 o'clock this morning. The crowd that collected about the scene of the crime wanted to lynch Holley. Miss Messenger is but fourteen years of age.

EXPECT THE WORKS TO GO.

Creditors of the Terre Haute Car Company Reach a Plan of Settlement.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 21.—Creditors of the Terre Haute Car Works company representing more than 75 per cent. of the claims met here yesterday, and, with no difficulty, reached a plan of settlement that will be submitted for approval of the smaller and unrepresented creditors. The creditors chose A. J. Crawford, president of the two rolling mills of this city; Major Collins, of the Central Steel company, Brazil, and J. F. Brinkman, of this city, as trustees. They will recommend the discharge of the assignee and that the plant be restored to its owners, who will operate it. The company is to be given two years' extension on its paper, 25 per cent. payable every six months. The officers of the company voluntarily agreed to reduce their salaries by one-half. Creditors express gratification at the good showing made, and the works are expected to be in partial operation soon.

LIMA, Ohio, July 21.—The Ada bank failure involves more money than at first stated. The amount due depositors will reach at least $60,000, and there is no prospect of its being paid for a long time. P. Ahleford & Son have made an assignment, which includes business enterprises outside of the bank. Today an appraisement will be made, when the total amount will be known.

NEW CADETS.

Several Indiana Young Men Are on the List.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Cadet appointments to West Point have been issued during the past week to the following: Albert J. Gleason, Big Rapids, Mich ; Charles Munton, (alternate,) Greenville, Mich; John D. Loup, Columbus, Ind., James P. Hughes, (alternate,) Cloverdale, Ind., Wilson P. Fisher, (alternate,) Franklin, Pa ; George A. Nugent, Fargo, N. D.

With two or three exceptions, all of the appointments of naval cadets for the next class have been made. Among the list are the following: Third Indiana, Scott Applewight; Sixth Indiana, H. Williams, S. Charles, alternate. Seventh Indiana, D. H. Bannum; Ninth Indiana, H. P. Perrill.

John McCarty, a farmer, eighty-seven years old, of Tipton county, fell off a fence and was killed. He was among the first white settlers in that county.

Miss Celia Foley is at Chicago.

MEYER ON THE RACK.

The Alleged Poisoner Is Arraigned in Court

At New York City on the Charge of Murdering Gustav A. Baum—Meyer's Record in Toledo.

NEW YORK, July 21.—A shave and a hair cut have so altered Dr. Henry C. Meyer that when he was again arraigned in general sessions to plead to the indictment charging him with the murder of Gustav A. J. Baum, Assistant District Attorney McIntyre did not know him, and Meyer had to explain that he was the man indicted. Lawyer Brooke pleaded not guilty in Meyer's behalf, reserving the right to withdraw the plea. A detective and Daniel G. Gillette, superintendent of the medical revision department of the Mutual Life Insurance company, arrived from Chicago with Carl Muller, alias August Wimmers, and his wife, Mary. Wimmers lived with Meyer when Baum was poisoned. With the Wimmers came James Kennedy, a Chicago lawyer, who is their counsel.

At the district attorney's office Wimmers and his wife were subjected to a vigorous examination by District Attorney Nicoll. Mr. Nicoll is in doubt as yet whether Wimmers is guilty of complicity in the murder of Baum or merely privy to the attempt to defraud the insurance companies. When the Mutual Life evinced suspicions about the manner of Baum's death and Meyer went to Toledo, Wimmers accompanied him.

Detective Julian says that Meyer assumed the name of Hugo Wayler in Toledo, and induced his servant, Mary Neiss, to impersonate his wife in an application for $5,000 insurance on her life at the Chicago office of the Equitable Assurance society. For some reason he changed his residence from Toledo to South Bend, Ind., where, it is alleged, he began to poison Mary Neiss. Wimmers, however, had fallen in love with Mary, and when he saw her wasting away, his love proved greater than his averice, and he got her to flee with him to Chicago, where they were married. It is this woman who accompanied Wimmers to New York, in default of his escaped victim, Meyer, according to the detective, got another woman into his keeping and poisoned her. When he applied for the $5,000 insurance the company had the body of his substitute exhumed. The fraud, although not the murder, was discovered.

Wimmers is an ex-convict, having served a sentence at Joliet. He is also known as Carl Muller. At the district attorney's office he broke down and wept and wailed. It is expected that he can furnish all the proof necessary to insure Meyer's conviction for the murder of Baum. Mrs. Meyer is to be brought from Detroit early next week, as by that time she will be well enough to travel. Detective Julian is said to have a letter written by Meyer after his arrest to his wife advising her to commit suicide, and saying he intended to kill himself.

TOLEDO, Ohio, July 21.—The Toledo police made a thorough search for evidence against poisoner Meyer yesterday in the house where Meyer lived on Dorr street. They found in a garret a medicine case which contained over fifty vials, nearly all of which are full or partially filled with drugs and powders. Between the leaves of a small handbook on the "Care of the Sick," which is presented to every policy holder of the Mutual Life Insurance company, was found a receipt given to Joseph Baum by H. S. Gordon, of 13 East Fourteenth street, New York. The receipt is dated March 3, 1892, and calls for $5 50 due for piano rent and cartage. Among the other articles found are two photographs of a child taken at different times, but both upon the cards of Abbott, photographer, Chicago. A lock of hair is inclosed in a small envelope which bears a statement, traced in a feminine hand, which chronicles the fact that the bangs were trimmed in August, 1889. There are a few words scrawled in German testifying that the envelope contains the "hair of the darling," but throwing no light as to whose darling. Several medical and scientific books were found.

CHICAGO, July 21.—George M. Ferguson, one of the Chicago agents of the company, when seen last evening regarding the arrest, said:

"I would be most happy to give every information regarding the matter if I could, but I do not know the first thing about it. I do not know who these parties are, nor have I the smallest idea whether they know anything about the case, or, if they do, what they know. This case is being worked up from the home office end and the most extreme reticence is maintained regarding it."

VICTORY FOR EDISON.

Oconto Electric Company Enjoined From Making Incandescent Lamps.

MILWAUKEE, July 21.—Judge Seaman yesterday rendered a decision in favor of the Edison Electric Light company against the Electric Manufacturing company, of Oconto, Wis. The point at issue was the motion of the Edison people for a preliminary injunction to prevent the Oconto company from making the Edison incandescent lamp now in universal use, and the judge granted the injunction. The Oconto company introduced the celebrated "Goebel defense," claiming that one Henry Goebel, a German watchmaker in New York, invented and used this lamp as early as 1854. This defense was introduced in a suit against the Beacon Vacuum Lamp company in Boston, and decided in favor of Edison by Judge Colt last year, and more recently Judge Hallett, of St. Louis, in a suit against the Columbia Incandescent Lamp company, declined to grant the injunction, merely putting the Columbia company under a heavy bond. This decision is therefore the more important, as it fully sustains Judge Colt. This case was vigorously argued and contested, the arguments occupying an entire week.

MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING

Daniel McLaughlin, Formerly of This City, Disappears.

His Trunk Containing Money and Deeds Found at Jackson, Mich.—He Was Very Wealthy.

The Chicago Herald of yesterday contained the following special from Tiffin, Ohio: "In November, 1890, Daniel McLaughlin, an unmarried man, seventy eight years old, and supposed to be possessed of a large amount of this world's goods, mysteriously disappeared in Jackson, Mich., whence he started for a three days' trip to Indianapolis. A short time ago a trunk belonging to the missing man was discovered in Jackson, Mich. The trunk was opened yesterday and it contained $390 in cash and valid mortgage notes amounting to $3,290, besides a score of warranty deeds to real estate in Indianapolis, South Bend and Fort Wayne, Ind."

Mr. McLaughlin is well known in this city, having resided with his sister on Lewis street for a number of years. He was quite wealthy and while residing here followed no particular business, except looking after the interests of his large properties. He left here about five years ago and went to Notre Dame, where his sister sickened and died. He then moved to South Bend, afterwards to Indianapolis, then to Tiffin, and then to Jackson, Mich. His acquaintances in this city had not heard anything about him since a visit he made here about three years ago. Mrs. Daniel Ryan is a distant relative and Justice Ryan did considerable business for Mr. McLaughlin. He is quite anxious to learn of the whereabouts of the missing man.

MORE SILVER MONEY.

The Sherman Law Will Not be Repealed Entire.

Such is the Belief of President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle as Revealed to Thatcher.

DENVER, Col., July 21.—Captain Thatcher, of Aspen, just back from Washington, says that personal talks with Carlisle and Cleveland assure him they will not try for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman silver law. He says they have substitutes under consideration as follows: One for free coinage at an increased ratio, and retirement of all paper money under $5; second, free coinage of 4,000,000 ounces monthly, with ignorage for coining foreign bullion; third, the reenactment of the Bland law making coinage of 4,000,000 ounces a month compulsory. Thatcher is thoroughly responsible and positively asserts this view as direct from the president and secretary.

SHOCKING SUICIDE.

In Front of a Looking Glass He Cuts His Throat.

Too Close Application to the Study of Inventions Dethrones a Bright Intellect.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 21.—Henry A. Hoffman, aged thirty-two years, committed suicide last night at his home on Spring street, Allegheny City, by cutting his throat with a knife. The deed was consummated while standing in front of a looking glass. Hoffman was highly respected and exceptionally bright. He spent all of his leisure time working on patents, many of which were successful and yielded a comfortable income. His last conception was a glass bottle to be used for patent medicines, which could not be refilled, when once the original contents had been removed. The model is almost completed. For several weeks Hoffman had been melancholy, but at no time had his condition been considered serious.

Elected Officers.

ST. LOUIS, July 21.—The National Association of Saddle and Harness-makers last night elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, C. L. Kulp, of Louisville; vice president, C. J. Albinger, Kansas City; secretary and treasurer, W. C. Wolfskill, of Dallas, Texas.

Base Ball.

The League games played yesterday resulted as follows:

At Louisville—Louisville, 9, Cleveland, 1.

At Chicago—Chicago, 7, Pittsburg, 9.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 8, Washington 1.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 6; Baltimore, 5.

At Boston—Boston, 15; New York, 8.

The police should look after a cheeky individual who is around town ostensibly for the purpose of selling corsets, but in reality insulting ladies and making himself generally obnoxious. Bloomingdale people will make affidavits against him.

Captain Stewart has been heard from at the top of the Adirondack mountains.

Men's $3.00 Oxford Ties at $1.50, in Thing & Co.'s this week.

WILL FIGHT IN INDIANA.

Mitchell and Corbett to Slug at Roby.

The Former Signs the Articles in London and They Will at Once be Forwarded.

CHICAGO, July 21. All doubts that the big Corbett-Mitchell fight will be fought under the auspices of the Columbian Athletic club have been removed by the receipt of the following cablegram

LONDON, July 21.
O'Mally, Columbian Club, Chicago:
Mitchell signed articles, which shall forward at once, and will not listen to offers from other clubs. Forfeit in my hands.
ATKINS
Sporting Life

Immediately upon receipt of the above, O'Mally wired the following to Judge Newton, the match-maker of the Coney Island club:

CHICAGO, July 20
Judge E. A. H. Newton, Coney Island, N. Y.:
On behalf of Columbian club, I tender you the courtesies of our club for Corbett-Mitchell contest.
Humbly yours,
DOMINICK C. O'MALLY, President

Never in the history of the prize ring has there been so much interest taken as there has been in this international contest. Never has there been a purse offered as large as the one hung up by this club for Charles Mitchell, the champion of England, and James J. Corbett, the undisputed champion of America. The discussion relative to the merits of those two men seems pretty evenly divided. Some, on account of patriotism, wishing Corbett to win, others on account of their unbidden feeling wishing for Mitchell to win in order to be revenged for the defeat of their pugilistic idol, John L. Sullivan.

This is the line that experts will draw on those two men, one side saying Corbett is taller, more active and younger than his adversary, while others will contend that Mitchell weighs just as much, is as clever, if not more so, than Corbett, besides is his master in ring tactics.

THE TURNERS.

Thousands of Them Congregate at Milwaukee.

Every City of Any Importance Sends a Delegation—Brilliant Torch Light Procession.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 21.—Milwaukee, from a turner stand point, was given up today exclusively to the reception of delegations from other cities and the completion of the decorations in honor of the visitors. Up to last night the arrivals numbered some 500.

Four special trains brought 1,500 guests from St. Louis at 8 o'clock this morning. The Cleveland party, consisting of some 1,100 arrived at the same hour by boat. The Chicago party came partly by train at 11 o'clock and another large contingent arrived at 1 o'clock on the Christopher Columbus. The active turners were escorted to the barracks at the shooting park, where they made themselves comfortable as far as the circumstances would permit.

At 3.30 o'clock the executive committee inspected the Athletic park and the arrangements. This evening at 8 o'clock the active turners will form for the torchlight parade. The greatest event tomorrow will be the parade. The column will be divided in five divisions and will extend over twenty blocks.

ANOTHER ROBY.

The Indianapolis Club Gives an Exhibition

Of the Art Pugilistic in That City, But the Officials Were Not Interested.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 21.—The first of the exhibitions of the Indianapolis Exhibition club was given last night at Broad Ripple, it consisting of a "glove contest" between Frank Dwyer, of Michigan, and Harry Murphy, of this state. The men fought seventeen rounds, and the fight was then given to Dwyer, Murphy refusing to go on.

Although the fight had been fully advertised, there were no officers present to stop it. The police were on hand before the start was made for the grounds, but they did not seek to follow the crowd.

The fight was not a big success as a financial venture, but that was not expected by its promoters. It is the first they have given, and it will not be the last.

APPEAL TO UNCLE SAM.

The Kansas Mine Owners Take Their Case Into Court.

They Seek an Injunction Restraining Miners From Interfering With Non-Union Men.

TOPEKA, Kas., July 21.—The openly expressed sympathy of the state administration for the striking coal miners and the fear that it will incite the strikers to lawless acts, which will result in great damage to the mines, has induced the mine operators to appeal to the federal authorities for protection. All of the mine companies doing business in southeastern Kansas are incorporated under the laws of Missouri and are consequently foreign companies. It is proposed to apply to the United States courts for an injunction restraining every striker from trespassing upon the property of the mine owners or from interfering in any way with the men who are at work in the mines.

All of the federal judges having jurisdiction in Kansas are out of the state, some in Colorado and some in Chicago. The necessary papers have been prepared and dispatched in charge of an attorney to Denver, where Judge Riner is holding court. The proceedings are similar to those taken by the Missouri Pacific Railroad company in 1886, and by the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad company recently. The object of these proceedings is to place the strike district in charge of United States marshals, instead of running the risk of entrusting it to state authorities in case of any emergency. The situation in the mining district is becoming serious and a bloody conflict between strikers and operators is imminent. The major general of the Kansas national guards has been sent to Pittsburg to be in readiness to take command of the militia company in case their services should be required.

NOTHING IN IT.

The Columbia City Sensation Didn't Materialize.

That "Prominent Business Man" Turns Out to be a Laborer in a Tile Mill.

A special telegram to the Indianapolis Sentinel from Columbia City reads as follows: "The highly sensational story telegraphed to the Sentinel yesterday from Fort Wayne in regard to the wife of Jackson Perry, 'a prominent and wealthy business man of Columbia City' leaving her hubby and going out as a domestic in that city, seems to have been somewhat colored by the vivid imagination of the correspondent. The furor which the correspondent anticipated would be created at this place when the news of the escapade reached here, on account of the social prominence of the parties, has not yet developed. Diligent inquiry reveals the fact that Jackson Perry is a mud heaver at Hurd's tile mill over in that part of the city known as Fiddler's Green. Since the marriage in February, domestic felicity has not been a prominent feature at the Perry mansion, in fact, Mrs. Perry since being hooked up in the matrimonial traces with Jackson, has kicked out on a number of occasions and Jackson has all but despaired of ever being able to break her in to do team work. Sensations are probably scarce in Fort Wayne."

MIDSUMMER DULLNESS.

But Little Doing in the Courts of the City.

Judge O'Rourke is doing routine work in the superior court.

The justice courts continue to grind out business this hot weather.

Nelson Herlet and Emma Crabill, Benjamin Castor and Maria Colorado, James Doty and Emma Weddle have been licensed to wed.

Louis Niemann was fined in Justice Ryan's court for cruelty to animals. He was accused of fast driving and beating his horse with a club.

Fred Wickliffe was fined $1 and costs yesterday by Justice France for firing a cannon cracker against the leg of Roy Hays, little son of Justice Hays, the night of July 4.

Frederick Dorsey, of Harmer street, was arrested yesterday on the charge of beating his wife. Justice Ryan continued the case until this evening.

The case of the state against George Woods has been appealed from Justice Tancey to the circuit court.

The case of the state against John Burns, for assaulting Nicholas Potgen, is on trial before Justice Ryan.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs E. F. Clausmier and children left this afternoon to spend a week at Clear Lake.

Mr. William Brown, of Chicago, is visiting his cousin, Miss May Sullivan, of Taylor, Street.

Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hughes, of West Wayne street, is ill with scarlet fever.

Miss Anna Bowen, of Dayton, O., is the guest of Mrs. H. G. Sommers, of No. 22 East Washington street.

Miss Bertha Schilling, who has been the guest of the Misses Tierman, returned today to her home at Princeton, Ind.

Mrs. William Ripes, whose husband and daughter were killed by a Vandalia train in Montgomery county, is demanding $20,000 damages.

THE SENTINEL is requested to state that the man arrested for disorderly conduct a few days ago was not Arthur Smith, of the Pennsylvania railroad, but another person of the same name. The item in the city papers concerning the arrest has caused Mr. Smith much annoyance.

Thieves stole a kit of Horseshoe tobacco from Butsley's wholesale house on show day and hid it in Trentman & Co.'s warehouse, back of the old Washington house. The tobacco was found and put back for a decoy but was stolen again by the thief, who returned in the evening and made off with his plunder.

PARENTS should teach their boys to swim. It is an accomplishment of which every boy and girl in the nation should be possessed. It would reduce more than anything else the number of reports of harrowing deaths by drowning to be found in news columns daily after the opening of summer.

GROW hogs. Present prices, notwithstanding a general shrinkage in values, encourages a great increase in the hog crop. The [illegible] in 1894 should be double [illegible] as in 1893. Perhaps it will be [illegible]

PROMINENT MAN KILLED

A Well Known Farmer Meets a Bad Death.

Frederick Renninger Thrown From a Buggy and Fatally Hurt, Not Far From Fort Wayne.

A sad fatality was [illegible] in Fort Wayne this morning. Frederick Renninger, one of the best [illegible] men in Allen county, died at [illegible] yesterday afternoon, at his home in Madison township, from the effects of injuries received in a runaway [illegible] the day before. It seems that Renninger, who is seventy years of age, [illegible] over to Monroeville, accompanied by his son-in-law, Tony Bob, of the Nine Mile house. The horse they were driving was young and fractious and on the way back it ran away. Both men were thrown out and the buggy demolished. Bob was not dangerously hurt, but Mr. Renninger was hurled against the roots of a tree, striking upon his head. The old gentleman was picked up unconscious and as soon as possible removed to his home where medical aid was summoned from Fort Wayne. The injured man, however did not regain consciousness and died at the hour mentioned. The funeral will be held at Hesse Castle. The deceased was a widower but leaves a family of grown children to mourn his loss. He owned eighty acres of fine farm land and was a man of sterling qualities. He was well known in Fort Wayne where he has relatives. Mr. Renninger's farm is located on the boundry line between Marion and Madison townships and just south of the farm of J. S. Kaiser.

NUMEROUS ACCIDENTS.

Ernest A. Sauerwein Rolled Under a Street Car.

John Doyle Badly Hurt at the Merry-go-Round—Lawrence Younge Cuts His Foot.

A sad accident occurred at the corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets at 5 o'clock yesterday evening. Earnest A. Sauerwein, who is quite old and deaf, was struck by an electric car and dragged some distance. The old gentleman was crossing the track and did not see the car coming. The motorman, E. Roy, did all in his power to attract Sauerwein's attention. Street Commissioner Mungen, who was near the corner, also vainly tried to warn the old man. Sauerwein was struck on the shoulder, knocked down and rolled under the car for several feet. The injured man was carried into Meyer Bros drug store while a great crowd of people gathered about the doors. Dr. W. H. Meyers was called and the injured man removed in the patrol wagon to his home at No. 58 Barthold street. Upon examination it was discovered that Sauerwein and was also hurt internally. No blame is attached to the street car company.

BUSH HURT.

Wilson Bush, of the Canton Bridge company, now erecting a bridge across Spy run, was seriously injured yesterday afternoon. While at work on the bridge a heavy piece of timber fell from the top of the bridge and struck him on the back. He lay unconscious for some time. Dr. R. F. Lipes was called and, upon examination, found that the man was suffering from two fractured ribs and was otherwise injured internally. He was taken to the Ervin hotel, where he is receiving every attention.

LAD HURT.

Lawrence, son of Dr. Younge, while engaged in flying a kite yesterday, badly cut his foot. Dr. Van Buskirk attended, the boy's father being away from home.

JOHN DOYLE HURT.

John Doyle, a young man residing at No. 8 Melita street, met with a serious accident while watching the merry-go-round on South Calhoun street, last evening. Doyle was caught in the cable which connects the engine with the machinery of the merry-go-round. One of his legs received a fearful gash and was cut clear to the bone. Dr. Van Buskirk sewed up the wound.

VINNIE KELLOGG HURT.

Mrs. Vinnie Kellogg, residing at No. 16 Walnut street, fell down stairs about noon today at her home and was seriously, if not dangerously, hurt. Her back was sprained and she was also hurt about the head and shoulders. She was unconscious for some time. Dr. Enslen attended.

DRIVER BADLY HURT.

Emanuel Heaber, driver for ice wagon No. 4, of the Artificial Ice company, was seriously hurt this morning near the corner of Jefferson and Fulton streets. The horses ran away and Heaber was thrown from the wagon, the heavy wheels passing over his foot and mashing it in a frightful manner. He was also injured otherwise.

SNAKE IN THE KEG

And It Sleeps in the Bottom of Each Glass of Beer, Too.

A story comes from Caseyville in this state, that a fresh keg of beer was tapped in one of the saloons in that place, from which the miners drank freely. Several of them were taken sick with symptoms of poisoning, and, all other explanations failing to account for the ailment, the saloonkeeper knocked in the head of the keg to see if the cause could be attributed to the beer. When the beer was poured out the remains of a copperhead snake were found in the bottom of the keg. Empty kegs are always washed in breweries before being refilled, and it is supposed that the snake crawled in at the bung while the keg was empty and that it was scalded to death by the hot water used in cleansing.

THEY ARE UNDER TENTS

Indiana's Military Boys in Camp at Terre Haute.

Two Thousand Troops are There With General McKee, the New Commander of the Indiana Legion.

The citizen soldiers of Indiana are in camp at Markle, five miles from Terre Haute, and this for seven days will be the home of the state militia. Over two thousand young soldiers are there, a number larger than that of former encampments, owing to the formation of new companies at Elwood, Covington, Oxford and Fowler. Among the brilliantly uniformed soldier boys are the Rifles and the Zollinger battery and the First Regiment band of this city, who left here yesterday afternoon, and who are in camp for their yearly military outing.

There will be new faces at the headquarters of the Indiana legion this year. Younger men will have charge of its discipline. For four years the camp was under Adjt.-Gen. N. R. Ruckle, who gained the reputation of getting as much military training as possible for the raw militia troops in the short time of their camp life. Militia encampments have a reputation in some states of being a huge picnic at the expense of the tax-payers. In Indiana, at least some of the militia boys say, there are some features about them differing from picnic enjoyments.

When the militia soldiers kiss their weeping best girls good-by and leave for the scene of action, it is not, perhaps, with the same serious thoughts of the soldiers who went out in '61. The prospect of a week in the woods has its fascinations for the Indiana citizen soldier, and perhaps he does not do much more work than many people determined to enjoy a brief vacation, but the militia boy has shed some honest perspiration on the drill field.

Now that the command of the legion has passed to the hands of Brigadier General W. J. McKee, the soldiers do not expect any relaxation in discipline. General McKee is a young man who has succeeded in being popular with his command without sacrificing any military dignity. He has long been colonel of the second regiment of infantry, and occasionally his troops would break out with a cheer for "Colonel Bill," but this use of his first name was understood to be a familiarity allowable only on extreme occasions, such as the breaking up of camp. The young men have admired his slender, straight and athletic form, and his fine horsemanship, and have been glad to obey the commands of a leader of his reputation. General McKee likes to see things done with military precision, and will tolerate no breach of military courtesy. The office of brigadier general, which he holds, has not before been held in the militia of this state. The command in former years has been in the hands of the adjutant general of the state, though the law has provided for a brigadier general. Several other Second regiment officers who served under Colonel McKee will be at brigade headquarters this year—Major F. W. Frank, acting assistant adjutant general; Major W. M. Wright, medical director, and Captain George Keyser, chief quartermaster.

The infantry will be encamped on an island in Otter creek, five miles out of Terre Haute by rail and six by road. This, it is thought, will check the tendency to risk guard house imprisonment by running through the lines to visit the city. Swimming and boating facilities during the hours off duty are also expected to counteract city attractions.

Col. John W. E. Bell, of Terre Haute, will command the First regiment; Col. James R. Ross, of Indianapolis, the Second; Col. James K. Gore, of Elkhart, the Third, and Col. George W. Gunder, of Marion, the Fourth. Capt. James B. Curtis, of Indianapolis, will command the cavalry. There will be a parade next week through the streets of Terre Haute.

Governor Matthews will attend the camp Tuesday of next week, and will review the troops, probably from the Terre Haute house, during the parade. Monday evening there will be a reception given to the governor at the Terre Haute house, which will be a grand affair.

PASSED AWAY.

Arthur Dwinnell, the Young Man Hurt at the East Yards, Dies—Buried Here.

Arthur Dwinnell, the seventeen-year-old boy who lost both his limbs yesterday by being run over by a freight train at the east yards, died at the St. Joseph hospital at 5:30 last evening. His parents in New Hampshire were notified by telegraph and a reply was received this morning. The sender of the message, presumably, the father of the young man, asked that the remains be interred here. Coroner Harrod held an inquest and rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts. The funeral was held this afternoon.

Miss Code Wilkinson, who has been in the city for two weeks past, the guest of friends, will leave this evening for her home at Clear Lake.

No humbug sale at Thing & Co.'s, but you can buy $1.25 Red Kid Oxfords, Ties for 75c this week.

The Safest Of All Investments.

Savings experts the world over agree that Building and Loan Associations are the safest.

The careful investor in Indiana is being more strongly inclined by the splendid support of the successful record of Indiana building and loan associations, and of all the National, State and Savings Banks in the State.

The records for continuous dividends of many other States tell the same story.

The whole strength of the reasons of these Associations can be credited to the conservative management of National and State and Savings Banks.

Not one of all these Associations has failed, having weathered the financial squalls of the past few weeks. The record is remarkable, and proves the wisdom of those who have asserted, that nothing is so absolutely safe as the stock of a carefully managed Building and Loan Association.

The Tri-State's savings building Installment Stock, the first stock you pay in 50 cents per week each for an estimated term of 78 months. At maturity you receive $100 per share for the payments thus made affording a most profitable investment.

The Tri-State's other stock is intended for persons who desire to receive a regular return from their investment. It is known as

Prepaid Stock.

It pays a dividend of 3 per cent every six months. It is not taxable as it participates under certain contingencies in the other profits of the company.

It is proving a favorite form of investment because of its absolute safety. Whenever desired the money thus invested may be withdrawn with interest to date of withdrawal in accordance with the provisions of section 3410 of the revised statutes of Indiana, which provide that building and loan associations may pay out one-half of their monthly receipts to retiring stockholders.

The average monthly income of the Tri State is now $40,000. Its assets amount to over One Million of Dollars, all invested on first mortgage upon real estate at but half its value.

Not a dollar has been lost since the date of its organization, now nearly four years ago—a wonderful record which speaks volumes for the careful, conservative management of the prominent Fort Wayne citizens who are in charge of its affairs.

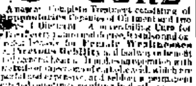
JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Capsules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A never-failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case. You only pay for the benefits you receive. $1 per box, 6 for $5. Guarantees issued through our agents.

CONSTIPATION CURED and Piles prevented by the use of Japanese Liver Pellets the great Liver and Stomach Regulator and Blood Purifier. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doses 25 cents. (3)

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

NEW LIFE.



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We Guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantee issued only by

GROSS & PELLENS, Druggists and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE, PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

United States Dental Association,

No. 9 East Wayne St., Opposite Fruit House.

Best set of teeth	$8.00
Good set of teeth	5.00
Gold fillings	$1.00 and up
Silver Fillings	.75
Amalgam Fillings	.50
Teeth cleaned	.50
Extracted	.25
Vitalized air	.50

The Largest and Best Equipped Dental Parlors in the State.

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Fine Teas, Chinese and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work.

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B. KRAMER, SIGN - PAINTER,

90 E. MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best Work. Cheapest place in the city.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1893.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1492—Bartholomew Columbus, brother of the Italian Admiral, sailing from Alexander the Great.

1542—Pope Nicholas II died; Robert Browning, poet of 1850.

1873—David Livingstone, general; ... 1862; tragic ... of great troops; Stanley ... ; Battle of Atlanta. Charles ... general at ... condition ... flag to ... and fidelity ... work in the ...

TONIGHT.

BUILDING AND LOAN — Wayne, Regular Meeting.

HEBREW TEMPLE—Religious services.

CAN INSPECTORS UNION—Regular Meeting.

LODGES—Camp W. No. 19, Sons of Columbia; Wayne Commandery, drill; Summit City Lodge No. 170, F. A. & M.; Anthony Wayne Post, G. A. R.; Concordia Lodge, D. of H.; Summit City Encampment No. 1; Royal Arcanum; Fort Wayne Encampment No. 152, I. O. O. F.; Allen Lodge (colored) No. 2505, G. U. O. F.; Uniform Rank, K. of P.; Lady Maccabees.

REPEAL the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver act and restore confidence and prosperity to the country.

SALOON licenses at Winchester have been raised to the full limit, $250. That's what they ought to be in Fort Wayne.

The headquarters of the National Republican league have been closed in New York and will be established in Chicago.

KATE Field has been appointed one of the judges of wines at the world's fair. The question now arises, is she a good judge of wine?

FRIENDS of Walter Q. Gresham, secretary of state, are already beginning to boom him for the presidency in 1896. Gresham is a good man.

IT LOOKS now as if the Mahoning railroad is a sure go. The present managers say they will at once complete it to Fort Wayne and make this city the headquarters of the road.

THE Elwood city council proposes to exercise jurisdiction over saloons within two miles of corporation limits. Our city council can't exercise jurisdiction over even the saloons in sight.

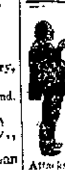
THOSE Christian Endeavorers who were to crowd the world's fair buildings after the Sunday closing order went into effect must be sidetracked somewhere on the road.—Chicago Post. They will be there, and don't you forget it.

THE present financial embarrassments are attributed by some of the protection organs to "the four months of Cleveland." Why, bless your soul, you poor deluded creatures, don't you know that the McKinley tariff is still in effect? The Sherman act, the most active cause of all in producing the monetary disturbance, was passed in 1890. Its evil effects have simply culminated now.

THE Siamese war began about a matter not worth fighting or even quarreling over, and the few shots exchanged do not seem to have hurt anyone. A war of this kind is not so very objectionable if the marksmanship doesn't improve. It has had its useful side, too, for it has transformed the French Chamber of Deputies from a collection of garrulous, quarreling partisans into a body of patriots. In a war against Siam or any other nation under the sun the French government can count on the support of every Frenchman. The French are not a bloodthirsty people per se, but they are greatly in love with the pomp and circumstances of war, glorious or otherwise. If Carnot and his cabinet can prolong the Siamese imbroglio they may secure an indefinite lease of life for the none too stable republic.

THE most successful newspaper "fake" set afloat in Indiana for months was a story by Dennis S. Coe, of the Richmond Item, in which he related that Jonathan Stanhope, an eccentric old farmer of Wayne county, had determined upon papering every room in his house with Columbian postage stamps and that he called upon Postmaster Jenkinson, of Richmond, leaving his check for $3,800 for the first invoice. Other details were sandwiched in, making the lie a fetching one, and it went the rounds from Maine to California and is still on the wing. There is no farmer by that name in Wayne county, and there was no foundation for the story save what originated in Coe's fertile brain. While it was written for publication in the local paper, every newspaper in the land seized it and the wire was hot with dispatches for specials covering neglected points.

IT CERTAINLY is said from the United States to Hawaii it is suggested that there is would be so high owing to the small business that the company would soon be able to foot but a first class on the present ... a good title.



A FULL STOMACH ought to cause you no discomfort whatever. If it does, though, if there's any trouble after eating, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're a perfect and convenient vest-pocket remedy. One of these tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules at a dose regulates and corrects the entire system. Sick or Bilious Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured.

They're the smallest, easiest to take, cheapest, and best. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money is returned.

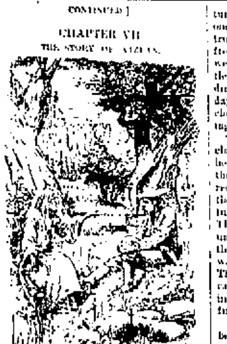
R ... perfectly, permanently, ... by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy ... offer ... a case of Catarrh which they cannot cure. By all druggists, 50 cents.



[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER VII.

THE STORY OF AZTLAN.



Iklapel tells his story.

Every day now old Iklapel sought out Gilbert and spent an hour or two in eager questioning. He drank in Eric's words with more than childish avidity and belief. To his mind, sharpened by the self communing of more than a century, the wonders of which Gilbert spoke were as the things he had vaguely seen in dreams, wonderful, but conceivable. He accepted everything with a sanguine expectation of beholding it himself now that Gilbert had come among the people. Kulcan often sat with them as Gilbert told, though it taxed his meager store of Aztlan words, of steamboats, railroads, balloons, cannon, telephones and a thousand other things which we call necessities, but which seemed miracles to the priests. He told them—and sometimes Lela with little Eltza sat by his side the while—of the history of the nations; how while Aztlan had slept so peacefully in the canyon whole races of men had flourished gloriously and passed away and been forgotten.

Sometimes he would wander off with the old priest into the woods, for he found Iklapel to be a philosopher and full of quaint ideas. His comments upon the facts Gilbert narrated were often witty, and always showed a mind of great breadth and power. Of the greed for money he had but little conception, and therefore found the utmost difficulty in understanding much of Gilbert's discourse, nor could the latter easily explain it to him. When they discussed religion Gilbert found him an advanced thinker, a believer in one god—the Creator—but elevated above all forms and ceremonials of worship. He had questioned Gilbert one warm day, as they sat together in the shade, until the latter had grown tired of talking and was lying upon his back, with his hands under his head, gazing up into the green network above him.

Iklapel mused with a faraway look in his eyes for a long time and then turned to the younger man and said:

"You have told me of your people, of the great cities and their wondrous doings. Now will I tell you of mine, for they are the fathers of all the world. Older than all the people are they, yet they still live, a nation saved from flood and fire, from wars and famines, to see what their children have done. I, who have kept the record of Aztlan as it has been handed down from father to son for thousands upon thousands of years, inviolate, unchanged, will tell you truly, for with my knowledge and what you have told me I can see how true are all our old traditions. As you have said truly, all the nations of the world tell much the same tale of their origin, but 'tis so clouded in fanciful imagery that it seems but a child's story. I will tell you the true tale as my father told me and as it was told to him by his father, word for word, and so on back to the very first father of all.

"Ages ago, so far in the past that the records have been lost from sheer decay, our people dwelt on the shores of a great sea. Cities greater and richer than Aztlan were there, and the people were more numerous than the sands of the desert. Across the sea there led a narrow strip of land to the city of the gods, which was called At, a wondrous city on a mountain, rich in gold and silver, surrounded by water, and in which resided the great ruler of the whole world—a wise, wonder working king. To him our cities paid yearly tribute, and in his city our priests were taught and sent out to proclaim the truth. There was then no winter, no cold; it was the summer age.

"The dwellers in At were wiser than all other people. They commanded the thunder and the lightning and brought down fire from heaven, as you do. They journeyed on the water in great canoes, and the wind obeyed their commands; they sailed by night, for they knew the stars and had a magic guide. They it was who taught the early dwellers on the shores of the sea how to build their houses, plant their seed, make their records and worship their god. They brought them seed in times of famine, and cattle and fowls. 'Twas said of them that they could see farther than other men, by which I judge they possessed magic tubes, such as you, my brother, have. Indeed our books show them looking through such tubes toward the stars. They were white and bearded. 'Tis from them we derive the white blood in our people, but they were of greater stature; they were large men, like you. In fact they were a people such as you have told me of—people who know all things.

"But there came a time, the legends tell, when they grew bold and wicked, defying the gods. Then there appeared in the sky a great serpent of fire. For days it was seen approaching, and all the world trembled with an awful dread. The light of it was terrible, and flames went before its mouth. It devoured the sun, as you can see in our sacred books, which show Quetzal battling with and conquering it; but that is a fable. As it approached the earth grew dry and parched; men fled into caverns and deep pits, into mines and wells, to avoid its blighting, fiery breath. The earth was swept with flame. Then came scalding, grinding showers of stone and sand, tearing down forests, filling the valleys, leveling and burying the cities. Great At sank beneath the sea, the breeze was deadly, trees, and the people perished from the face of the earth.

"Our legends differ, even in our families; we tell of two who survived ... on the back of the turtle, but the common Aztlan tale, the one we tell the children, is nearer the truth. It says that the people first came from a cave in a mountain where they were entombed when they fled, with cattle and other animals. There was but a dim light, lasting only a few hours each day, but there were two blind men who cheered the dull hours with flute playing.

"One of these struck the roof by chance with his flute, bringing out a hollow sound, upon which the elders of the tribe determined to bore in that direction. The flute was set up against the roof, and the raccoon sent up the tube to dig a way out, but he could not. Then the earthworm mounted and bored until he found himself on the outside of the mountain surrounded by water; this water soon flowed off, leaving only mud. The worm returned to the cave, and the raccoon went up into the mud, taking into it muddy deep, as the men can see for show to this day.

"The mud dried away, and the animals began coming up from the cave. This took several days; then came the men. When they were under ground they spoke one tongue, but when they came forth they had many languages. The earth was then very small, the light was as scanty as it had been below; there was no heaven, no sun, nor stars. So a council was held and a committee appointed to make these. They made the heavens and set the stars in patterns of bears, birds and such things, but a wolf rushed in and scattered them about as they now lie. This is the legend," said Iklapel, "and it conceals the truth in its mythical language.

"As I have said, mankind took refuge in caverns, but they were all, according to our records, destroyed with the exception of two. Some lived to see the earth swept with water and covered many feet deep with mud and then with ice. They had no food, and they devoured each other until they were exterminated.

"But far, far in the south, where the fire and stony rain and the floods were less severe, there survived two people, the progenitors of the Aztlan race—a white man and a red woman. In a canoe they came here from the sea, and they built new cities and populated the earth. But it took many ages to do this, and the people have forgotten their origin, but as they had existed in darkness for so long, when the sun returned they worshiped it and have continued to do so ever since, and have made the serpent their god of evil since that day when, filled with terror, they saw the sun swallowed up.

"Not only a single kingdom was destroyed, but half the world," continued the priest. "All mankind was believed to have been swept away in the fire catastrophe, and although we know that some were spared they were left destitute and wretched, becoming savages and cannibals ere they rose to their former state.

"However," continued Iklapel, "the destruction of the city of Atlantis occurred at a period when mankind had arrived at a state of great learning and civilization, for we know that the most wondrous cities then stood on the shores of the western ocean, to which came great ships from far away toward the setting sun, from distant islands, taking many months for their voyages, and bringing rare and curious treasures from another race. It was the people of the far south, who were spared, and they gradually came northward, extending their settlements along the great rivers, building mounds in imitation of the sacred city"—

"I've seen them," interrupted Gilbert, "and they are the source of much discussion among our learned men."

"They still exist then?" inquired Iklapel, and continued: "These people went far to the north and dug deep in the earth for copper on the borders of the north sea. We have none of this copper left. It long ago vanished, but the memory of it lingers with us. 'Twas a rare and valuable metal. After a long time the cities of the great country of Xibalba, which had sunk in the sea where a strip of land had been, slowly rose again and were rebuilt. All this was long ago, long ago, before the sea had left these deserts above us, but after a time a wild and savage race overflowed the land from the north, strange in speech and dark, fearful and bloodthirsty. They drove our people back until they were obliged to dwell in the inaccessible cliff houses and build themselves walled towers for defense, for they were not a warlike race.

"Since the people lived in the caves and cliff houses, the rivers have cut their way deep into the earth, leaving the dwellings of our forefathers high upon the cliffs, so you may know that many ages have passed since then.

"There were seven great cities in the Aztlan country ages ago, but they have vanished, and we know not even where they stood; but we know they were rich and beautiful. Aztlan is a very old city, but it is in truth the youngest of them all and stands upon the site of a city far more ancient. Beneath the buildings of this old city are underground passages of wonderful extent, and more splendid than anything we have above ground, for our forefathers were more skilled in the art of masonry than we are.

"In these passages are huge arches which we cannot build now, and in them we have stored our treasures, vast sums of gold and silver which the priests of the sun for centuries have collected.

"Our people built great roadways and aqueducts in those days which have passed away, which were the wonder of all the nations, who came to us to learn our arts of building, mining, sculpture, painting and writing—the study of the sun, moon and stars, and our religion.

"I can show you," continued Iklapel, "many things which came from At ages ago, when the sea, now dried up, reached nearly to this city of Aztlan."

"What!" cried Eric in amazement. "Have you traditions of the time when the sea was near this place?"

"Oh, yes; there was a great sea to the north," said the priest, "and a chain of large salt lakes in a great circle to the east. All this desert was at one time under water, and it was near our city. But it dried away, and the land was white with salt. In the underground room of the temple is a canoe, which has been kept sacredly, that journeyed often to At and returned laden with much treasure. It is the boat, they say, that brought Quetzal to this land."

"I must see it!" cried Eric.

"You shall this very day. I shall procure torches at once."

"Never mind them," said Eric. "I have a lantern that will outshine all your torches. But what else is there among your sacred relics of the vanished city?"

"Many things: basins of gold and silver, pottery, carved images, necklaces, bracelets, stone axes and knives, a sacred white knife which ... was shattered in Kulcan's hand, came from At."

"Aha!" cried Eric, with a sense of real injury at the loss of such a treasure. "I regret the destruction. I should have hesitated had I known the worth of the weapon."

He was trembling with eagerness to see the relics. Almost feverishly he hurried the old man along, and reaching the temple he ran up to his room and brought down his electric light apparatus, leaving it only needing a few touches to be in working order. Meanwhile Iklapel had hoisted away a covering of sacks ... from the ground floor of the temple, revealing a large trapdoor, and when Eric arrived he told him to lift it. This was not easily moved, however, and took several minutes of effort, but it came up at last, and they descended into a room about forty feet square, the masonry of which was inlaid with ... decorated yellow tiles, with a finish similar to enameled ... modern earthenware.

In an instant the light flashed out, every crevice with a dazzling brilliance, and showed to Eric's eyes a sight that made his heart beat with admiration. He stood in a boat so ancient that beside it the pyramids were young. It was almost thirty-seven feet in length and twelve feet wide. The bow was high and terminated in a swan's head and neck, well carved and curving gracefully. The bow was decked over for about four feet, and the lines of the vessel, although somewhat clumsily designed, showed much nautical knowledge. She had eight wide thwarts, and had evidently carried a mast inserted in the center of the boat, as there was a round aperture in one thwart. There were deep notches in the outer edge of the gunwale, evidently made by the abrasion of paddles, for that she must have been propelled, as there was no evidence of oars or any other appliance for their use.

The wood of which she was built was as hard as iron and as black. Great studs of pure gold occurred at intervals just under her gunwale, evidently forming at one time prominent features of a painted decorative border which had been obliterated in the blackness of years. On her bottom he found barnacles, black and brittle, proving that she had once engaged at sea for a long period.

It was with a creeping feeling—a shudder of involuntary awe—that Eric gazed upon this wondrous relic, and it was several minutes before he summoned composure to examine it minutely. In the bottom of the boat lay several large water urns and a bundle of spears, each with its shaft split and a flint spearhead inserted in it. No vestige of the lashings of gut remained. They had long ago decayed. On the stern thwart rested an oblong block. Eric picked it up and knew at once that it was metal.

"Can it be copper?" he thought, and taking his knife he sliced a small piece from it. Lo, it was bronze, rudely engraved with characters slightly resembling Phoenician writing! A slab of bronze! What was it doing here? Iklapel did not know what it was, but he said that there was once a knife made of the same metal in Aztlan, but it had been lost for many years. It was stolen from the temple ages ago by a man who went into the desert and never returned. In At there were many such knives, he said, but they were very precious, and but one, which Quetzal had brought, was ever seen in the west. He had heard of arrows and spearheads and axes of the same metal, but had never seen them. The slab had been preserved sacredly, yet he had thought more than once of trying to convert it into axes, but knew of no way to do it.

At this moment Eric glanced up and beheld the evil face of Chalpa, his eyes lighted with malice, peering down upon them. As Eric's eyes met his he drew his head back and disappeared, but there was an unpleasant suggestion in the suspicious, vindictive look in his face that left a feeling in Eric's mind that Chalpa would be a good man to make a target of before very long. Iklapel had seen nothing, but when Eric explained the occurrence he angrily called to Chalpa, but received no answer. The man had slipped out stealthily, and this added to Eric's unpleasant feeling. That Chalpa hated as well as feared him he knew well from the evil glances he cast upon him, and there seemed something ominous in his stealthy hovering and spying.

Still, as he had disappeared, neither Eric nor Iklapel allowed it to rest long upon their minds, and they continued their examinations of the relics undisturbed.

Each of the glazed tiles inserted in the walls, Iklapel asserted, had been brought in the very earliest times from At. They were covered with rude picture writing, among which Eric found representations of elephants, lions and camels, distinctly and carefully drawn, animals of which Iklapel had no conception whatever beyond these rude outlines. There were beasts delineated there somewhat resembling the one he saw ... and figures in costume resembling those in the early Toltec manuscripts. Temple fronts and faces of war chariots with prancing horses, and, most wonderful of all, a battle scene, in which clouds of rolling smoke and curiously carved tubes belching flames, mowing down whole rows of men, were depicted with rare skill. It would have stood for a rude picture of a modern field of war.

It was with wonder and amazement that Gilbert studied the strange pictures, undoubtedly relics of a long past age, for he was convinced that the priest had no knowledge of their import and meaning, in fact the characters in which the records were written upon them were with few exceptions unfamiliar to him, they having been superseded by a more convenient if less picturesque method at later times. In these characters he found many resembling those of the Maya alphabet, but more in the nature of pictorial representation. These were similar to the characters upon the slab of bronze, and there flashed across his mind a memory of Plato's statement that the people of Atlantis engraved their laws upon columns and plates of bronze and gold. Could it be that this was one of those tablets?

While he was occupied with these thoughts the old priest brought a quaintly carved cedar box, and removing its cover disclosed a double handful of roughly cut gems, the great value of which Eric discerned at a glance. He examined them with appreciative eyes, finding among them several diamonds of the size of hazel nuts and many fine rubies and emeralds.

"These," said Iklapel, "came from the far south; they are the seeds of the serpent. Before he came and covered the world with clay and stones and water there was none of these on the earth; no man had seen them before. Such is the tradition. The people of Atlantis had no such knowing stones, but they had stones such as this," handing Eric an oval of carnelian with flattened sides.

Carved on the face was an intaglio finely executed, representing a figure standing beneath a tree, with a city surrounding its base—evidently a picture of the fated city. Around the edge was a border of small characters like an ancient writing. On the reverse side was cut the Crux Ansata, the mystic Tau, the ancient symbol of the Phallic god of the old world, which has puzzled the savants for ages.

"What a treasure," thought Eric, "to lay before the scientists of the country, and what a field of discussion it would arouse!"

There was nothing more to be seen, and with a last glance around the room he took up his light and followed Iklapel up the ladder. They had spent several hours in the cavelike place and found Kulcan alone waiting for them. He looked anxious and moody, and catching Gilbert's eye motioned to him to follow him. The young priest led the way silently, yet casting quick, cautious glances about him, to the large gate, and when they were out, far almost into the great orchards, he turned to Eric and after a moment's nervous hesitation he began, "Did my brother ever consider"—

"Well," replied Eric, with a smile, "I've played the game my people call poker many times, I'm sorry to say; too many times in fact—and I've tried faro also once or twice, with poor results."

"But," interrupted Kulcan, "did you ever allow yourself to be so carried away with the excitement of these games that you forgot your duty to your sisters and brothers?"

"No," answered Eric, "but I have seen many men lose their heads and gamble away all they owned."

"Then," said the priest, "you will understand. I must confess to you, my brother, and burden you with a miserable tale—a tale of grief and shame. I cannot look you in the face, but I must tell you. We have, as you have seen, a game called tilacu—meaning the unknown, unknowable—a game of numbers. Ah, how can I tell you? You will despise me!"

"Go on," said Eric, who surmised what was coming, although he did not guess its full meaning.

"The younger priests," resumed Kulcan, "have always played this game among themselves, as do all our people, but I had always, by Iklapel's advice, avoided it, and knew not even how it was played until a year ago. Then in an evil hour I ventured a wager against Chalpa's game, and I won sixty silver tacs. Elated by my success and imagining myself to be blessed by fortune, I tried again and won. But the next evening I lost all that I had won, and in the endeavor to reclaim it I parted with as much more. I did not feel willing to stop then, but was eager to get my own money back. Then I said I would never gamble again, but before I had succeeded I had become a victim to the habit which dominates all the people of Aztlan.

"This was before my father, the governor, died, and soon Chalpa had won all the money and cattle which I possessed. Then I began to be indebted to him, and in my now frantic endeavors to win enough to free myself—for debtors are slaves here—I became reckless, and when my father died Chalpa laid claim to all my property. But I had no suspicion of his methods and believed him honest. Chalpa changed his plans, or rather broadened them, for I think his object at first was only to win my possessions. He cast his evil eye upon Aisre, my betrothed, and although she despised him he wished to wed her.

"In this he was unsuccessful, but that very month she was selected for the sacrifice, and he is the one who cast the lots. I dare not say—I scarce dare think him so treacherous, so villainous as to do such a deed! Nor do I think he dare, for the decision is made in the presence of three others—priests in high standing. But she was chosen and you, my brother, saved her and restored her to me. Then my fortune altered for a time, and I recovered some of my money, but yesterday a horrible thing happened. I went again to his house and lost all—all, worse than that, alas!

"Seeing me feverish, blind, despairing, he offered to wager all that he had won from me—everything—against my sister, my Lela. You know that under our laws she is mine to be given away, sold, bartered or wagered—as the head of the family I possess her—and perhaps you may not know that such debts as these are legal. Flushed with the ardor which he provides, and dazzled at the chance to recover all my possessions, I accepted the offer. The next moment I regretted and tried to recall my hasty words, but it was too late. I had lost! I staggered forth and roamed about for hours, crazed with shame and terror. I thought of self destruction, but what would that avail me? Then I sought you, my brother, who know all things."

Gilbert reflected for a moment. To him, apart in thought and feeling from Kulcan and his people, the case seemed almost trivial. He could not realize that by the young priest's indiscretion he might lose the very light of his life. He viewed the transaction in a scientific, critical light, and attempted to lay that part of it aside and consider only Kulcan's immediate condition, but the priest soon convinced him that his terrible wager was a reality—a most serious and momentous reality—and showed him the difficulty of an attempt to defeat Chalpa's desires, in view of the fact that the entire priesthood and populace would stand by him in exacting his just dues.

Kulcan reiterated his statement of the legality of the wager, and said that Chalpa had offered him his revenge in offering him an opportunity to recoup by wagering a thousand tacs of silver—well knowing that he could by no possibility obtain that sum. Herein, however, Gilbert saw a vague chance to escape as he reflected upon Iklapel's account of the fabulous sums of gold and silver in the underground vaults of the temple. In his character of a god he might, without doubt, convert some of this vile hoard in the endeavor to save his darling, and he resolved to do so. But the difficulty was, even after the money had been obtained, to play the game to prevent Chalpa's winning again. Although convinced that the evil eyed villain had grossly cheated Kulcan, he had no knowledge of the game and knew of no means of detecting his fraudulent practice.

Underlying all his meditations was a stern resolve to settle the affair, as well as Chalpa's existence, as a last resort by the argument of the pistol bullet, but he determined to try all other chances before availing himself of that source.

Curiously enough, upon his suggesting Chalpa's swindling, Kulcan, who until now was utterly unsuspicious, himself showed how he thought it could be done, and with a wild gleam in his eyes as the truth seemed for the first time not merely to dawn upon him, but to burst upon his mind in something fiery, in a crushing, blinding flash of conviction, started up as though to seek the destroyer of his happiness and free him with force with his. But Eric restrained him, and after he had grown calmer he told him that he would endeavor to help him.

"But," he inquired, "does Iklapel or Lela know of this?"

"Not a word," said Kulcan, "and how shall I tell them? What will they think of me?"

"They must be told," replied Gilbert, and he then bound Kulcan to forswear gambling forever by an oath which he devised upon the spot—an oath that chilled the superstitious priest's heart as he repeated it, for he feared Gilbert's wondrous powers with a childlike terror. It was plain to the latter that he meant to keep his promise.

Sending him to Iklapel with instructions to relate his story to the old priest, Gilbert went to Lela with much reluctance, for he knew that her love for her only brother hung largely upon her respect for his purity of character and lofty thoughts. His sad story, he felt, would shatter that respect, for he could not realize, he did not even imagine, that she shared the tolerant view that all Aztlan held of the gambling habit. Viewing it in the light of modern ideas he thought she would be stricken with horror at the discovery of his folly and shame.

He framed a plan of gently imparting it to her, but it was driven out of his mind when a moment later he encountered Lela hurrying with quick, graceful strides in search of him. She held in her hand one of the common Aztlan dolls made of red clay, whose hideously painted face, surmounted by a shock of black bristles, added to her own look of fright, drove his mission instantly from his mind.

"Oh, darling!" she cried, seizing his arm, "come quickly. Poor Iastah, the hermit priest, has fallen from a ladder and broken his leg. He lies there moaning so piteously, and I know you can cure him!"

"Is that all?" said Eric, smiling with true professional unconcern. "I feared that it was something serious. And this?" pointing to the doll in her hand. She looked down, blushed a little, and smilingly explained that she had been dressing the horrible effigy for little Eltza when the old priest fell, and she had hurried in search of him without noticing that she held it. He took it from her, and looking at its face said:

"No wonder the old man fell. That would frighten almost anybody."

"Why," she retorted, "I think it the nicest doll in Aztlan! It is so hideous," cuddling it to her. "But come, we must go to him!"

Others came running, with eager calls, to him, and he went with them to where the old man lay groaning with pain and exclaiming that it was a judgment upon him for breaking his vow of isolation and coming into the city before his time had expired. But when Eric arrived and began to examine his broken limb he bore the pain with savage stoicism and uttered not a sound. It was a simple fracture of the left leg, which Gilbert easily set, and applying splints and bandages had the old man carried to his own dwelling, where he could attend to his needs. Iastah was overcome with gratitude, and declared that he felt the leg healing already, although he winced more than once as his bearers moved along.

When Eric saw him resting easily it had grown dark, and the moonlight was pouring down into the canyon, making the walls of the city gleam like marble palaces; the air was still moist and filled with the sound of the river as it gurgled and splashed over the shallow ford. Lela sat just outside his door waiting, with her cheek upon her hand and her hair shining in the mellow light like melted gold.

As he came outside and leaned over her she looked up and reached her bare arms up to him, folding them slowly about his neck with a lingering, clinging, creeping movement that showed how fondly she loved, and sent a warm thrill through him, winelike, overpowering. She drew him down and held his face against hers for a long time, with closed eyes; then slowly their lips crept nearer, nearer, until they came together in one long drawn kiss. It was more—it was a marriage—a blending of two hearts made for each other, a reunion of two souls that in all the economy of the universe had been formed to be one that had been seeking each other for ages perhaps and had met at last. Such at least was Eric's belief, and it was with a reverential feeling that he kissed the noble forehead of this beautiful, angelic creature who so wondrously found it possible to love him, a rough, blunt, homely, ungraceful man. He said as much in fact, and she answered:

"Oh, my darling, don't you know you are the noblest, most perfect of all God's creatures—the handsomest, bravest, tenderest, wisest of all men on earth?" and much more to the same effect, adding that the wonder was that he could find anything to love, to admire in her, a savage thing, etc. All this was so new to them, so rare and wonderful, that they imagined it had never occurred before.

"Did others ever love as we do?" was their constant query.

But it was delightful, delicious and would have reconciled a man to endure any existence whatsoever to dwell in such bliss. No wonder that for a long time he forgot all about Kulcan's difficulties and his darling's imminent danger. When he did remember it was with a sudden start that caused her to look up into his face in alarm and whisper, "What is it, my own?" in tender solicitude. Her eyes were on his face constantly, and she had grown to read each change of feeling, each mood, almost each thought, as it left its scarcely perceptible imprint on his countenance or shone in his dark eyes. She read there his reluctance to tell the tale of her brother's misdoings. In truth he hardly knew how to begin it.

When he did he found to his surprise that she was not nearly as shocked as he had expected. She was, in common with all Aztlans, so used to tales of sudden risings and fallings in the fortunes of gamesters that her brother's losses seemed unworthy of much anxiety, for when his luck turned would he not win it all back?

But when Eric, somewhat piqued at her indifference—the passiveness of a woman resting in her lover's arms—told her of Kulcan's last and most desperate wager the color fled from her cheeks, leaving them ashen in the moonlight, and with terror in her eyes she threw her arms wildly about his neck, crying:

"I am lost! I am lost!"

Not for an instant did she discredit the legality of the transaction; its full meaning and horror were plain to her, and for a moment she forgot her lover's power, seeing only the awful, unavoidable fate before her—to be torn from his arms, a victim to the lust of a depraved man—not even a wife—for the fatal wager, so hastily made, gave her to him as a chattel.

A convulsive shudder shook her frame, and her clasp upon Eric's neck was like the clutch of a drowning woman as she clung to him in her fear. But only for a moment. Then, like Kulcan, she turned to him for help and strength.

"You will save me, my darling. I know; but, oh, I was so frightened that I forgot you for a moment. Yes, I was frightened, but now I'm not. It has gone—all my terror—and my noble love will keep his own unharmed."

And in a moment more it really seemed as if she had dismissed the matter from her mind, for she said:

"Now take me home, dear, for it is growing late and my eyes are heavy with sleep."

And Eric did, and then lay awake until far into the night trying to solve the problem.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GREAT BOOK OFFER.

"The Sentinel" Has a Rare Treat for Its Readers.

Books of Standard Authors Almost Given Away—A Grand Opportunity for All.

In this issue will be found the advertisement of a splendid book offer which THE SENTINEL is enabled to make to its readers.

For three coupons, such as will be printed with the advertisement daily, and 10 cents, a 25 cent book will be sent to any reader of THE SENTINEL.

The book offered for this week is "Essays of Elia," by Charles Lamb.

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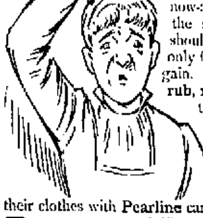
AN accidental discovery and seizure of counterfeit money, recently made at Bridgeport, Conn., furnishes some startling information in regard to the extent of the "green goods" business. The seizure embraced the complete outfit, books, accounts and memoranda of a firm which has been carrying on its business in New York for several years. Among other things there were 240,000 circulars, three in each envelope, addressed to 80,000 persons, all over the country. The circulars were ready to be mailed, and gave fictitious addresses in New York for replies. Among the papers seized was a list containing the names of 110 "customers" since April 1, 1893, with the amounts obtained from them. The sums vary from $200 to $600, the total amount obtained from 110 victims being $40,185. The list as published contains names from nearly every Western and Southern State.

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My wife and children were taken very suddenly with severe cases of cholera morbus. I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and from one to two doses gave relief in each case. I heartily recommend it, believing it the best remedy known for bowel complaints. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $13, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the association, rooms 12 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 29-tf

THE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO. want to build one hundred fine houses in Lakeside this year. Comedian Ermill was a true prophet when he predicted, that pretty new addition would be "made to blossom like a rose." If you can even make a small payment down on a house and lot, it will pay you to call upon Mr. Mason Long, Mr. George W. Pixley, or the secretary, Mr. Wilding, and inquire as to the easy monthly payments on which you can secure a home.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!

If you want money to buy a home,
Or to pay off a mortgage,
Or to improve your property,
Or to help you in any way,
Come to the

Allen Co. Loan & Savings Association,

Rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.
T. C. Rogers, Sec'y. Ed. White, Pres.

RUPTURE



CURED Permanently Quickly.
No Pain
No Cutting
No Operation
No Blood Drawn
No Loss of Time
No Names Published
NO PAY Until CURED

40 YEARS OF SUCCESS.

... Consultation Free.

THE DR. J. A. CUMINGOR CO.,

White Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.

N. B.—Dr. C... has been Head of the Medical ... United States Army, Prof. of Surgery in the Medical College ... and the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons, and ... Surgeon General of the State of Indiana.

LABOR NEWS.

Colorado Miners Ask Mr. Powderly to Aid Them.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

The Aspen, Colorado, miners have addressed a long letter to Master Workman Powderly asking him to raise his voice in their behalf. Where 2,000 men found employment two months ago the mines are now closed down and the idle men have been brought face to face with the problem of how to provide their dependent ones with the common necessaries of life.

MINOR NOTES.

There were two sections of Pittsburg train No. 8 last night.

Supt. G. L. Potter came down from Chicago this morning.

Captain Hugh Diehl, of the Pittsburg shops, is taking a vacation.

The Bass company shipped a car load of machinery to Texas today.

James E. Keegan, master mechanic of the Grand Rapids, is in the city.

The eighteen-months-old child of Blacksmith F. N. Miller is quite ill.

D Collins, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is off duty on account of sickness.

Engineer James E. Denahj, of the Grand Rapids, southern division, has resigned.

Brakemen Townsend and Stack are sick and off duty. Both are Nickel Plate employes.

Nickel Plate Conductor Kilselman went to work this morning after a two weeks' vacation.

P. Mugner and H. Rombke, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, are attending the world's fair.

James Powers, an employe of Rhinesmith & Simmmon, is off duty on account of sickness.

Nickel Plate passenger train No. 1, due here at 2:17 a. m., ran in two sections this morning.

Ed. O'Connell, chief clerk at the east car shops, went to Chicago this morning to remain one week.

Brakemen Holsworth and Winor, of the Nickel Plate, resumed work yesterday after week's illness.

George Petsinger and Charles Waldmann, boilermakers at the Pittsburg shops, are on the sick list.

Frank Hulscher, of the electric light works, who has been sick for some time, resumed work this morning.

William Stephan, chief draughtsman of the Pennsylvania company, left on No. 8 last evening for Allegheny, Pa.

George Swearingen, clerk under Storekeeper Enoch Cox, at the Pittsburg shops, has gone to Chicago for a week's stay.

C. P. Slagle, draughtsman, of the Pennsylvania, left last night for Altoona, where he will inspect new engines.

Pittsburg Firemen W. Sine, D. J. Haynes and G. H. Faulks are on the sick list. Fireman N. Haynes is taking a vacation.

Nickel Plate Brakeman Matthias was taken sick at Stony Island yesterday and was brought home on a passenger train.

Yesterday William Ciffen resigned his position at the electric light works. He will return to his old home, Hammond, Ind.

Joseph Jordon has returned to his work in the Bass shops after a few days' absence on account of the death of his baby.

Railway telegraphers are plenty and every day five or six applications for positions are made at the various offices in this city.

R. K. Renfrew is quite sick with paralysis. He is employed in the Pittsburg shops, but has been unable to work for several weeks.

Van Cleary, who has been employed by the electric light company for over a year, left for his old home, Wheeling, W. Va., yesterday.

Mrs. Philip Gable, wife of the machinist at the Bass works, is quite ill with lung trouble and neuralgia. Her little son is also sick.

C. G. Cooper, of the Pittsburg machine shop, dropped a roll of bills, about $25, on the sidewalk Tuesday evening. He has not found the money.

William Bitler yesterday completed the work of setting up a boiler station at Hagewisch, a small station on the Panhandle road, and has returned to this city.

The Pennsylvania company is gradually increasing its shop forces at points where shops are located west of Pittsburg, and will soon have about the usual number employed.

The Western Union people are somewhat disturbed that the Pennsylvania and other railroad companies are substituting the telephone for the telegraph to so great an extent.

A special train, bearing excursionists to the world's fair, will pass over the Nickel Plate, tomorrow reaching this city at 1.45. It will start from Cleveland at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Henry Villard, who last week retired from active railroad service, began his railroad career in 1875 as president of the Oregon and California road, now part of the Southern Pacific system.

Those Pittsburg trainmen recently on the off duty list who reported this morning are Engineers C. C. Ward, W. Slagle, M. O'Brien and W. Kahoe, and Firemen M. Miller and W. D. Rhoades.

The New York and New England is no more a Boston road, so far as ownership is concerned. President McLeod has removed the headquarters of the president to New York, most of the directors are New York men, and more of the stock is said to be held in New York than ever before.

Conductor Moore, of the Nickel Plate, who fell off the steps of his caboose in the yards in this city last winter and was badly hurt, yesterday went out over the road for the first time since the accident. He will brake until business improves, when he will be given a conductor's position.

William Babcock, of Pierceton, Ind., has returned home after a pleasant visit with his brother, Engineer Babcock, of the Electric Light works.

William Zulter... of the electric light works, will go to Richmond tonight to accompany his wife home. The lady has been the guest of Richmond friends for some time.

The Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company shipped a car load of washing machines yesterday. Manager Wichman says that business is beginning to revive and that the works will be started in operation again next Monday, probably to run steadily thereafter.

The Pittsburg and Lake Erie and the Lake Shore roads are making so much of a success of their new line between Pittsburg and Chicago that they have decided to put on parlor cars and make faster time. Many of these new lines, it is thought, will go to the wall for lack of patronage soon after the world's fair is over.

John Hayes, of Kittery, Me., is the guest of Charlie Taylor, of the Bass works. The visitor is a son of Mr. Hayes, who ten years ago was master mechanic of the Bass shops. During their residence in this city the Hayes family lived in Mrs. Begue's property, on East Wayne street. Mr. Hayes, jr., is a machinist and is now employed in the Kittery navy yards.

General Passenger Agent Wood, of the Pennsylvania lines east of Pittsburg, is quoted as saying that so far as New York and Pennsylvania were concerned, he questioned whether the average working person would spend his or her vacation at the world's fair or at the seashore. In this connection it may be said truthfully that travel to seaboard pleasure resorts was as heavy in June and heavier thus far in July than last year, but a large per cent. of these pleasure and health seekers visited the fair before going to summer resorts.

A fireman on the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs railroad has done what the express companies and sheriffs could not do—he has made train robbery unfashionable so far as his particular train is concern. His method of operation was simple. He turned a hose on the would-be train robber. The water was warm, and the average train robber has an invincible repugnance to water anyhow. This particular bandit howled with pain and indignation when the stream came in contact with his dirt begrimed epidermis, and relinquishing his larcenious designs he fired two or three wild shots from his revolver and then fled into the woods to accumulate a fresh supply of dirt. The train then proceeded. The fireman should patent his device.

It was very considerate of the New York judge who granted Mrs. Frank Leslie a divorce from "Willie" Wilde, brother of the once conspicuous Oscar, to state that she was at liberty to marry again, though her latest, if not last, husband might not during her life. In view of the fact that Mrs. Leslie is nearly 60 years old, it might seem superfluous to make judicial mention of her legal freedom to try matrimony once more. She married in 1874, however, for the first time, and has been marrying now and then ever since, so that there's no telling about the future. The lady has had four husbands and been divorced from three of them, and her courage is apparently still resolute and her hopes high.

Poor Newfoundland proposes to try a risky experiment. She has only about 200,000 population, less than half that of Rhode Island, with a debt of $8,000,000. She proposes to increase this $4,000,000 more, besides making large grants of prospectively valuable land, in order to build 250 miles of railroad, by which she hopes to develop some of her resources. The plan may be successful, but if the statesmen of Newfoundland would study the history of the Argentine Republic and other South American countries, they will observe that speculation is like climbing a greased pole.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or billious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell, wife of Judge Bradwell, of Chicago, was the first woman in the United States to apply for admission to the bar. Since her admission, she has worked by her husband's side and has been of great assistance to him in his law practice. Her son and daughter were also admitted to the bar when they reached suitable ages, and soon afterward the daughter married a lawyer, so that every member of the Bradwell family is practicing the profession.

Take Good Care of the Children.

For summer complaint in children, there is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cures dysentery, diarrhoea and cholera infantum, and never fails when used in time and the plain printed directions are followed. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

Mothers, Be sure and use "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for you children while cutting teeth. It is the best remedy of all. MaySeodawly

THE GIRL DETECTIVE



SHE CAME INTO the office of the chief, Barry Lawrence, with a frightened look in her big brown eyes, searching out a trembling hand as she approached the detective, in which was held a morning paper.

"I came in answer to this, sir," and Barry Lawrence took the paper as with one hand he nonchalantly removed his cigar from his lips, letting the blue smoke curl slowly upward, as with half closed eyes, he looked at the girl narrowly, and after a close scrutiny, his eyes fell upon the sheet before him, to a few printed lines, where the long, slender forefinger of the girl still pointed.

"That is intended for men," said the chief, as he arose to his feet.

"But you didn't specify, sir," the girl's voice trembled, and there was a world of appeal in the big brown eyes. Barry Lawrence laughed a little low laugh.

"That is understood," he said, and resumed his cigar.

"You want detectives, sir?" Her hands were tightly clinched now, and the chief noticed how cold and blue they looked and how wan and pitiful the white young face. Her clothing, too, looked very poor.

"Come to the fire," he said kindly, and knocking the ashes from his cigar, handed the girl a chair.

She took it gracefully, and thanked him.

"What is it you want to do," Lawrence stirred the fire briskly.

It was a morning in early midwinter. The chief had been alone in his office until the girl came. He was awaiting answers to his advertisement for "Detectives Wanted," etc., etc., and expecting men and half-grown boys, but not one woman or girl. Naturally he was surprised.

The girl cleared her voice, and looked more hopeful. "Why, anything that you have to do, sir. I can find out things as well as any man." She paused, and caught her breath hard and continued, "I must have work, and I am not strong enough to do hard work, and I have never been taught to do anything in particular, and I haven't much of an education."

"Can you read and write?" the chief asked.

"Oh, yes, sir, anybody can do that," naively; "but I speak of an education that means a great deal more than that." She spoke eagerly, and with the sound of longing in her voice.

"I see," said the chief, quietly. He began to appreciate the girl.

"Now, what is your name, and where do you live?"

"Margaret Lee," the girl answered. "I live at No. 251 Melon Street. I have lived in the city all my life. I was born here."

"Parents living?"

"My mother, sir, and I have several small sisters and brothers."

"Any old enough to work?"

"One brother, fourteen, cash boy in M rwin's."

"So most of the support falls upon you?"

"Indeed, sir, until mother lost her health she washed and ironed, and even now she sews when she is not able," deprecatingly.

"What put the idea into your head of being a detective?"

The Chief was apparently becoming deeply interested, and the frightened look left the girl's face and a faint color crept into her pale cheeks.

"I have seen things at different times in houses where I've worked, and in stores, when things were missing, and I've often found out who did the wrong and who made the trouble when no one else could, but I never told. It wouldn't have done any good, and when I was looking over the paper this morning for work and saw your advertisement, I thought I would answer it."

"Hem, how old are you?" asked Barry.

"Twenty-three."

"Indeed! I hardly thought that."

"Yes, sir. I am full twenty-three," Margaret answered.

"Are you timid?"

"I am not afraid of most things, but I did feel a little afraid of you, sir."

The Chief laughed heartily now.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, "I have some work I believe that you can do; at least I'll try you. There is a good deal of stealing going on at Potter's, on Fourth Street, and so far they haven't been able to fasten it on any one. You go down there to-morrow morning and apply for a position. I'll give them a tip meanwhile, and you'll get the place. Now, I'm not going to give you a single direction; if you are a natural or acquired detective you will know what to do. Others are coming in now—good morning," and a few moments later Margaret Lee found herself hastening homeward with a lightened heart.

The next morning she took her place in the great wholesale house very quietly, after a few moments' conversation with one of the proprietors, performing apparently the same duties as some of the other girls.

"It's all nonsense—she won't amount to anything," said the senior partner to Chief Lawrence, as the latter strolled lazily into the house a few hours later. "I wish you had put on a man. Men are sharper."

"I've put on several men," Lawrence answered, "and so far they have amounted to nothing. You say this stealing has been going on systematically for a long time. You've watched, I've watched, and my men have been on guard, and yet we are all as much in the dark as ever. It is no harm to give this girl a trial. I promise you it shall not be a long one."

"Very well; make it short," replied Mr. Potter, and soon after the chief took his departure.

It was the fourth day of Margaret Lee's trial when a sharp, decisive ring at the telephone in his office made Barry Lawrence spring to his feet with a bound.

"Hello! What's wanted?"

"Come up to the house at once." The number was stated and the chief rushed out.

In a few moments more he stood in the private office of Potter & Co., wholesale house, where the senior and junior partner and Margaret Lee were congregated.

Mr. Potter, the senior partner, was greatly agitated, and was pacing the floor excitedly to and fro. The junior partner sat in a big chair behind the desk, and looking severely at Margaret Lee, who stood in the center of the room, very pale, but very erect and dignified, with the slender hands clasped before her.

"Well, what's up?" asked the chief, as he entered the room, and removed his cap.

The senior partner whirled around, ... the door and without looking at Margaret, snapped out ... directions:

"That girl accuses my forewoman, a lady who has been with us for two years, with being the ring leader. It's a lie." He stamped his foot, and grew very red in the face.

"But, sir," interrupted the chief, "let me hear Miss Lee's reasons."

The senior partner was furious.

"I want her to clear out. Why, Miss Ray," naming the forewoman, "is the soul of honor."

Margaret smiled against her will.

"She is certainly the thief," she said to the detective.

"Can you prove it?" asked Barry, kindly, feeling that Miss Lee spoke the truth.

"Yes, sir, without a doubt."

"That is all we want." He turned to the junior partner.

"We don't want her proofs," said that gentleman, sarcastically.

"But you must have them and I must have them. This is business, not sentiment. Miss Lee," turning to Margaret with a great deal of respect, "when can we have the proofs?"

"The best time is just after the closing hour or, rather, after everyone is supposed to have gone home for the night. Manage to secrete yourself near the toilet room, and you also, gentlemen," to her employers, "and I will prove my words true."

"Bah!" exclaimed the senior partner, "it will probably be a put up job."

"You are hardly just, Mr. Potter," said the chief, mildly.

"Hem, hem, ugh," grunted Mr. Potter. He was almost in love with his forewoman, with her handsome face and stylish figure.

There was the usual bustle and clatter at closing time and one after the other both girls, women, men and boys departed, Margaret among them. But in the dimly-lighted hall she easily escaped notice and quietly returned.

No one saw her enter save the chief, Barry Lawrence, who was concealed behind a stack of boxes and goods.

Mr. Potter the senior partner, had gone off in a huff, but the junior partner remained, and he also was deftly hidden away, but his sharp eyes looked from a loophole and saw all.

Margaret Lee quietly slipped out of sight, and the janitor, bustling about, thinking everything was all right, hastily extinguished the lights.

A few moments later he closed the outside door and the keys grated in the lock amid the fast gathering darkness.

A half hour passed, and it seemed a long time to the trio, when a light footstep was heard, and out from the darkness a form glided stealthily. The watchers caught their breath and silently waited. The form paused a moment and then silently glided to a sewing machine in the center of the room, and, soon stooping, struck a match softly upon the floor and as it flared up the face of a woman bending over it was plainly visible. It was Miss Ray.

The match soon died out, but it gave sufficient light for an instant for her to reach out and draw several boxes towards her, and then she removed the lids and began removing the pieces of goods silk and velvet thereon.

The watchers could not see just what she took, but they heard the rustle of silk and paper, and felt rather than saw her take a stout cord from her pocket, and, after seemingly folding the goods into as small a compass as possible, she arose to her feet. Then lifting her dress-skirt, tied the string across which hung the various pieces of goods around her waist.

Softly shaking out her skirts, she then quietly unlocked the door and left the room.

All this time the watchers made no sign, but as the last sound of the echoing footsteps died away in the distance, one and all arose.

Margaret, trembling and breathless, came forward from her place of concealment, just as Barry Lawrence lit the gas and turned it down low, and seeing her approach he took off his hat and bowed.

"You are a jewel," he exclaimed heartily. "How did you find this out?"

"I beg your pardon Miss Lee," and the junior partner who had drawn near extended his hand.

Margaret took it cordially. "It is granted, sir," she said, then turning to Barry, "Oh, I just watched. I frequently saw Miss R. folding and putting things away in what seemed to me a mysterious and unusual manner that at once awakened my suspicions. I knew she could have no opportunity of taking these things away in the day time, and so for several nights I have remained here to find out. Two nights I remained here all night."

"Remained here alone?" ejaculated the junior partner, in surprise.

"Certainly, sir."

"And you weren't afraid?" asked the chief, jocularly.

"Well, no, but I'll acknowledge it was very cold and lonely," answered Margaret.

Barry Lawrence smiled. "You'll do," he said, sententiously. The junior partner rubbed his hands. "Father will have to be convinced with his own eyes, for he'll not believe even us so we will do nothing further until I have seen him."

The trio remained for some time after this, and then as it was growing very late, dispersed, the chief seeing Margaret safely to her own door.

"I will detail a steady watch here after this," said Mr. P., junior, as he bade the others good night.

A few nights after the senior partner was fully convinced and in a very quiet manner sent for his forewoman to come to his private office, where he plainly preferred his charges and dismissed her. At first she appeared very indignant and utterly denied it, but when she found that she was a ... was ... all ... and ...

Soon after this Miss Lee was placed in another of the ... most ... houses and did very active ... Later she was ... private residence in Walnut Hills ... she found the culprits ...



IT'S A LIE.



"IT WAS MISS RAY."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

... own family, where instead of treating her kindly as she deserved, they upbraided her and denied the facts.

Cincinnati has lost a number one detective, whose advice is often sought with regard to these mysteries, and whose scent is as keen as that of a sleuth hound to ferret out crime, but she has found employment more congenial at $7 a day, for she could not afford to waste health, strength and time and run risk of her life and bear insult and calumny for the paltry sum of $6 per week.—American Farmer.

Still Friends.

The author of "Twenty Years in Parliament" says that Lord Palmerston had a natural fondness which his opponents called audacity, but which seldom failed to seek him over a rut in the road, not always without splash, but generally without harm.

One crisis in his ministerial life illustrates the absolute good humor which may prevail even when political enmity is at its worst. Lord Derby, the father of the present Earl, had made an attack upon him in the Upper house, with such energy and eloquence that the odds against him seemed overwhelming. But he defended himself from the dusk of one day to the dawn of another with such fact, dexterity and force of appeal to the national sense of honor, that he was acquitted of all blame by a majority of four score.

Next day, in passing through the corridor leading from an ante room to the Upper House, one swing-door opened to his hand, and at the same moment, the other to that of Lord Derby. They were opponents, but they were also manly and sweet-natured men. They smiled.

"I was just thinking," said Palmerston, "what a clever fellow he was who had so nearly put me in a hole!"

"Ah!" was the rejoinder. "But nothing like the cleverness of the fellow who got you out of it!"

Cooking in High Altitudes.

Housewives who think they struggle with many difficulties in cooking should be thankful that they are not dwellers in some of the high places of the west. There, according to the testimony of cooks, many recipes, and those for rich cakes in particular, are a failure. A woman living in one of the western forts, at an altitude of 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, found out by inquiring of the best cooks in the garrison that more flour and eggs and less butter and sugar must be used in cake baking than in lower latitudes. The largest quantity of butter that could be used successfully in a large loaf of cake was one-half cup. Those who have lived in some parts of Colorado at an elevation of 9,000 feet or more have also noticed the effect of the altitude on cooking, and found it necessary to revise their recipes.—New York World.

A West Virginia moonshiner who has recently been arrested is six feet eleven inches high. Is this a proof that moonshine whisky will make a man grow?

Every one who can possibly do so ought to attend the Columbian Exposition. It is the grandest and most imposing display of buildings ever seen in the world, and they are filled with objects of interest from all nations. Beside its magnificent architectural structures, all the palaces of arts and castles of ancient or modern times pale into insignificance. No writer has yet adequately described them because it is beyond the power of language to do so. To be appreciated they should be seen. This paper does not agree with the managers in all things relating to the Fair, but we do agree with the opinion that they have perfected a work grander than anything ever before witnessed, and that they deserve the gratitude and the patronage of the American people.

It is proposed to redeem the pine barrens of Michigan, from which the timber has been removed, by sowing two plants, spurry and flat pea. The first makes good feed for cattle and sheep and its roots bind the earth and help to form a firm soil. It is thought that millions of acres in the Peninsular State, now utterly worthless, may thus be made to serve the uses of man.

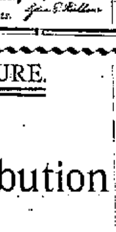
Why, Oh, Why—

My sisters, do you suffer so? You have suffered so long you think there is no relief, yet relief is close at hand if you will only accept it with the faith that has saved thousands.

You may have displacement of the womb, or some form of ovarian trouble; small tumors may be forming in the uterus, or you may be approaching the change of life.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound goes straight to the seat of trouble, dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus, removes backache, and invigorates the entire system.

"Under its influence I gained 55 pounds. I know its value, and proclaim it best in the world. It will cure you, for it cured me, and a number of my friends also."—*Ida B. Butcher, Clearfield St., Phila.*



All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

		Leave	Arrive
Fast ...			
Toledo ...		...	*5.00 am
New York ...		...	4.15 am
Youngstown ...		...	1.15 am
Lima ...		...	6.45 am
Valparaiso ...		...	12.30 pm
Plymouth ...		...	2.45 pm
Valparaiso ...		...	11.10 pm
Canton ...		...	11.45 am
New York ...		...	5.30 am
Pittsburg ...		...	5.50 am
Warsaw ...		...	6.45 am
Valparaiso ...		...	7.45 pm
New York ...		...	5.35 pm
Pittsburg ...		...	5.45 pm
New York ...		...	7.40 am
Pittsburg ...		...	7.40 am
Valparaiso ...		...	Mon. 1.50 am

THE WA... Passenger ... Trains Carrying ... SCHEDULE ... WAYNE.

		Depart
New York and B...	daily	1.50 am
Toledo Express	daily	1.50 pm
Atlantic Express		6.25 pm
Local Freight		6.00 am
GOING ...		Depart
Pacific Express		5.35 am
Kansas City Ex.	daily	1.40 pm
Lafayette Accom.	Sunday	3.30 pm
St. Louis Limited		5.30 pm

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

EAST.	Arr.	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	...	...
Cleveland Mail	...	...
Eastern Express	...	7.50 pm
Local Freight	...	6.10 am
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	...	...
Chicago Mail	...	...
Western Express	...	...
Local Freight	...	...

All trains run daily except ... which run daily except Sunday. Local freights ... sleeping cars to Chicago, ... New York and Boston. Superb dining ... Through tickets to all points are ... and baggage checked to destination.

B. F. Horner, Gen. Pas. Agt. Cleve., O.
E. W. Gardner, Pass. & Ticket Agt. Fort Wayne.
M. J. Byrry, City Ticket Agt. ... Calhoun St.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and N...	Lv. 3 20 am
...	Lv. 3 15 pm
For Grand Rapids	Lv. 2 35 pm
From Richmond	Ar. 6 00 am
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5 45 am
...	Lv. 1 00 pm
...	Lv. 12 15 am
From Grand Rapids	Ar. 1 15 pm

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 102 Way Freight	6.25 pm
No. 156 Cin. Express and Mail	9.25 am
No. 128 Detroit & Ind'pls Express	3.50 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 3 Way Freight	6.45 pm
No. 7 Through Express and Mail	11.20 am
No. 50 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	5.45 pm

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. AND L. E. & W. R. R.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FT. WAYNE.	
No. 40 Passenger	11.00 am
No. 142 Passenger	10.5 pm
No. 102 Local	...
SOUTH BOUND—LEAVE FT. WAYNE.	
No. 141 Passenger	7.30 am
No. 43 Passenger	4.00 pm
No. 101 Local	5.30 am

*Daily except Sunday.

STORAGE.

The Ryan Trucking and Storage Co. have completed their large new warehouse and are prepared to store household goods and any article of any description. If you want your furniture stored, we will pack them, move them and put in a nice clean place, free from rats and vermin. We can give you a room to put your goods in, you retaining the key, for $1.50 to $2.50 per month. Trunks 25c per month. Buggies, carriages, sleighs stored at reasonable rates. Apply at office 19 or 21 West Washington street or at warehouse on Wells street, near Lake Shore tracks. tf

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing information to Officer Schlandroff, corner Wayne and Barr streets. Telephone ...

THE RECLINING

Sleeping Coach



Is a Perfect Carriage with a Faultless Record.

It has an advantage which cannot be found in any other baby carriage. We refer to our patrons who are using them they express their satisfaction, one and all.

Don't fail to call and examine our complete line before buying elsewhere, you will not regret it.

We are also exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing machine. Have you heard of its Rotary Shuttle?

In Ornamental Glass and Builders Hardware we meet the demand quality and price.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.
Telephone No. 86.

FOR

Light,
Heat and
Sanitary
Plumbing,

CALL ON

James Madden,

Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets,
Opposite Library Hall.

Spring Styles FOR 1893.

All the Novelties in
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots,
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings,
Spring Overcoats.

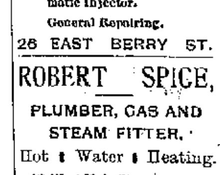
You will find the selection...

Styles to be Exquisite

Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone No. 23.
Residence Telephone, No. 21.

ROBERT OGDEN,

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting, Metropolitan Automatic Injector.
General Repairing.
26 EAST BERRY ST.

ROBERT SPICE,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.
Hot Water Heating.
48 West Main St.
Phone No. 261.

J. M. E. RIEDEL.
ARCHITECT.
SCHMITZ BLOCK, 3d Floor.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters.
48 East Main St.,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF

UPHOLSTERER OF
Fine Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs, Rockers,
Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,
All kinds of Couches And Sofas.
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

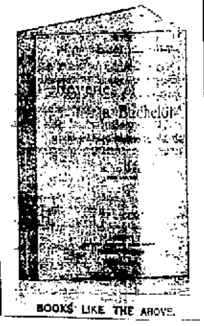
Remarkable Distribution

—OF—

STANDARD :: BOOKS !

At Nominal Prices,

And that can only be made possible by our co-operation for the benefit of the "Sentinel" Readers.

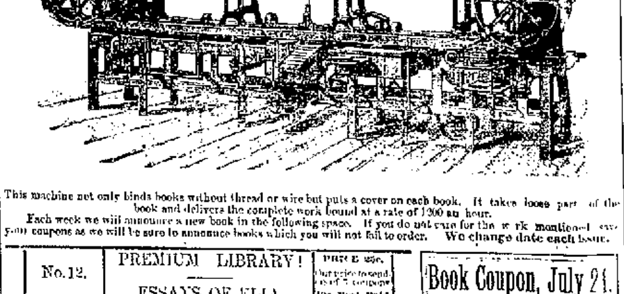


BOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE.

These Books Cannot be Obtained at Less Than the Wholesale Price in Any Other Way Than as Described Below

WE take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made a contract whereby we can furnish them with standard books at absolutely less than wholesale prices. The books which we offer each week are by world famous writers and are printed from absolutely new type especially made for these works. The books are **Bound by an Entirely New Process** which does away with the old style of thread or wire binding. Each leaf is bound into the book separately and amalgamated with the whole, allowing the book to Lie **Perfectly Flat** when open, giving ease and comfort to the reader.

The following is an illustration of the new process perfect binding machine which does this work and the only machines in existence are owned and controlled by the publishers of these books.



This machine not only binds books without thread or wire but puts a cover on each book. It takes loose parts of the book and delivers the complete work bound at a rate of 1200 an hour.

Each week we will announce a new book in the following space. If you do not care for the work mentioned save your coupons as we will be sure to announce books which you will not fail to order. We change date each issue.

No. 12. PREMIUM LIBRARY! PRICE 25c. Our price to send. ... 3 coupons 10c Post Paid

ESSAYS OF ELIA,
By CHARLES LAMB.

[illegible]

The books which we offer are superior in every way to those offered in so called free book distribution and which are dear at any price. Our readers will see this at a glance by sending for the work offered above.

Send three Book Coupons, of different dates, and 10 cents for this book or $1.20 for all twelve of them, and you will be delighted with our offer.

SENTINEL.

Book Coupon, July 21.

Cut out three Coupons different ... as long as they are ... and send to us with ten cents ... book ordered by you will be received in a few days by mail free of expense.

Name ...
Street ...
Town ...
State ...
Name of Book Wanted ...

Address "Book Dept."
SENTINEL
Fort Wayne, Ind.

Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ROOT & COMPANY.

SUMMER CLEARING SALES

Commenced !

GOODS MARKED DOWN !

SILKS !

Get a reduction, that is a most notable one, 65c a yard for those that sold for 85c and $1.00

Challies, Cantons, India Mulls, Shantongs, Pine Apple Tissues, Etc.,

At 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c and 10c. We put the reduced prices on all these goods.

Muslin Underwear!

All the line. Night Gowns, Chemise, Corset Covers, Drawers, Skirts, goes in this midsummer sale—at cost.

PRINTS !

An elegant line of first class and Shirting Prints,

At 5 Cents.

DRESS GOODS !

Of every description have been reduced to cost. All Wool Challies from 75c down to 40c.

LADIES' WAISTS!

Look at the splendid values we are giving on Waists. See that line of pretty, cheap ones on first floor, at main entrance

Lovely New Made Up Dresses Keep Coming in. See the New Duck Suits.

ROOT & COMPANY.

Among the Fort Wayne people who are at the fair this week are: Misses Ada C. King, Mary and Eugenie Smith, C. R. Jenne, son Frank and mother in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Straub, Misses Salina L. and Flora Nix, Charles Woodward, Art Thayer and Milton McFarren.

The Fort Wayne base ball club went to LaGrange this morning where they will play ball this afternoon. They were accompanied by twenty-five lovers of the game from this city.

Miss Bessie Burgess, of the abstract offices of Kuhne & Co., will leave tomorrow for Chicago, and, after spending a week at the world's fair, will go to Minneapolis and other western points to visit friends. She will be absent from the city for a month.

Joseph Manier, formerly one of the leading carpenters of this city, has returned to his home at Arcola, after an absence of two years, where he will spend the remainder of the summer with his parents on the farm.

BLOUSE WAISTS !

We are selling the finest French Flannel Blouse Waists for

50 Cts.,

Former Prices were $1.50, $1.25 and $1.

WE ARE

KNEE PANTS!

2,000 pair reduced from 25c, 50c and 75c to

15c, 35c, 40c.

CUTTING PRICES

Negligee Shirts!

With Laundried Collars and Cuffs, regular prices $3.00, 2.50 and $2.00, all go now at

$1.38.

ON ALL

We Offer 200 White and Fancy Vests —AT— 50 Cts.

SUMMER GOODS !

Straw Hats !

50 Cts.

Takes the pick and choice of any Straw Hat in our house.

NOTE THE REDUCTIONS

BOYS' Summer Coats and Vests, Reduced From $1.00 to 25 Cts.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

FRIDAY JULY 21, 1893

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 176. Where delivery irregular or late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—For Indiana—Forecast till 8 p. m. Saturday. Generally fair, northerly winds shifting to southerly, warmer in Indiana.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. J. R. Meizner and family are at Rome City.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Friend are at Boston this week.

Milton Cohen, of New Orleans, is a guest at the Wayne.

Judge Allen Zollars and family go to the world's fair next week.

Miss Daisy Stouder is entertaining Miss Edith Shoop, of Columbus, Ohio

Charles Staub, barber for George Nichter, on Broadway, is on the sick list.

Hayland Smith's twenty two pound bicycle has arrived in this city by express.

Albert Foote, of Washington street, is moving to a residence on Fulton street.

Miss Rose Goodman, of Chicago, is the guest of her father, on Jefferson street.

Mrs. Sommers and daughter, of Elm street, will go to the world's fair tomorrow.

Clem Page, of Payne, Ohio, and E. E. Balyard, of Indianapolis, are at the Randall.

The race track at Centlivre's park is being put in shape for the coming bicycle races.

Miss Rosa Rodabaugh, of West Washington street, has returned from the world's fair.

Mrs. Charles Vandernaler and children, of Huntington, are guests of friends in the city.

Rabbi Hirschberg has returned from his vacation. He will conduct services as usual this evening.

Mrs. Manson and daughter, Miss Grace, of Cleveland, are the guests of Mrs. M. M. M. Slattery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kane are entertaining Mrs. Joseph A. and Mrs. John K. Skelley, of McKeesport, Pa.

Sam Bostick is visiting his uncle, Ephraim Bostick, at Chicago, and will take in the world's fair during his stay.

The Women's Missionary society is holding a meeting in the parlors of the Third Presbyterian church this afternoon.

Mrs. C. Godfrey, of Grand Rapids, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. Derstein, on Fairfield avenue, has gone home.

Attorney Burton Calvert is home from Delphi and will leave shortly for a trip around the lakes to finish his vacation.

Miss Grace Woodward entertained last evening in honor of Miss Sphia McCallan, of Pittsburg. A dozen couple were present.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., will have five candidates for third degrees next Tuesday evening. A good time is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. O'Rourke, Mrs. W. W. Wagoner and Miss May Hellken left yesterday morning to spend the summer at Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Chapin and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Thompson, of 22 Boone street, will leave tomorrow morning for a week's visit at the fair.

Miss Mary Williams, formerly of this city, but for the past five years at Denver, Colo., is spending the summer with her parents on Baker street.

Mrs. F. V. Davis, nee Miss Jessie Thomas, of Stony Island, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Thomas, of 173 Jackson street, who is quite ill.

R. A. Roberts, D. G. M., of district grand lodge No. 22, G. U. O. G. F., of Shelbyville, Ind., is the guest of Allen lodge No 3,505, G. U. O. O., of this city.

Mrs George Smith, of Brackenridge street, entertained at 6 o'clock tea last evening, in compliment to friends. Six couples were present and were royally entertained.

J. N. Hough, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Dr. C. B. Stemen and family. He has been at the world's fair and will remain here until after the L. A. W. meet next week.

William Brandt, a cigarmaker, living on East Lewis street, got into a row in a saloon at the corner of Lafayette and Lewis street the night of the show and was pretty badly pounded on the head.

Mrs J. J. Slerrman and daughter, Merie, of Auburn, Ind., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs W. S Stair, of 13 Monroe street. The visitors came here to attend Forepaugh's circus and will remain until after the bicycle tournament.

The Princess Cash store has purchased the stock of Stringer's "spot Cash" grocery, on West Main street. Part of the goods will be sold in the old stand and part in the new Princess Cash store, which is to be opened in the new Eckart block.

Nearly 1,000 people enjoyed the grand union picnic at Highbanks, yesterday. Songs were sung and addresses were made by Pastors Eldridge, Welch, Alleman, Marbl's, Mathews and presiding elder, Mahin. Superintendents Holt, Coverdale and others also spoke.

About a year ago John Monyhan, the bookkeeper, bought a bicycle which was stolen after a few days use and never recovered. Mr. Monyhan declared he would never again ride a wheel but some days ago got the "fever" again and rented a wheel for an outing. He rode to Leo with a party of friends and en route his coat, which he had tied to the wheel was either stolen or lost. Monyhan now declares that a [illegible] a hoodoo to him and has given [illegible]

Auktsmaster & Creaig, of Broadway, have moved to Spy Run.

Prof. C. A. Stapleford, of Louisville, Ky., is visiting his brother in this city.

Will Gouty has bought a new twenty pound Kenwood wheel of A. L. Randall.

Romy A Bobilya have sold to Emma Haberly a house and lot in Crescent addition for $1,400.

Henry Ratbert will soon open a drug store on the corner of Hoilton and Creighton avenues.

Twenty-five or thirty Fort Wayne people will attend the reception at Eagle Lake tomorrow.

Miss Jennie Knight, of the electric light works, entertained a number of her friends last evening

The patrol wagon took a man who had a fit in front of Wilding's coal office, last evening, to his home.

Mrs Fred J. Bechtold and son, will soon start for the northern part of Michigan to remain all summer.

Mrs. Bickness, John Bickness and Miss Julia LaTiran went to Chicago this morning to spend a week at the fair

In addition to the regular choral service at the Hebrew Temple this evening Mrs. Dr. Aaron, of Buffalo, N. Y., will sing a solo.

John Dreibelbiss has sold lot No. 21 in the Dreibelbiss addition to Sumner Oaks, the well known conductor on the Pittsburg.

Misses Lizzie and Jennie McFerran have returned from Bellevue, Ohio, where they were the guests a few days of Conductor and Mrs. Sauer.

James L. Romy, of the Eaton bank, Eaton, Ind., is the guest of his parents. He states that the new paper mill at Eaton is now in full operation.

H. Niebergall went up to Chicago, to see the fair several days ago and was so taken up with the display that he concluded to remain several days longer.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First U. B. church gave a pleasant ice cream festival in the church yard last evening, corner Harmer and East Lewis streets.

The Indianapolis Exhibition club has been organized at that place by the "dead game" sports. The club is to be a counterpart of the Columbian club, at Roby, and has secured grounds and will have a light weight prize fight to-night.

F. D. Stapleford, of Altoona, Fla., will be in this city August 1, to remain a few weeks. He is now a prosperous orange grower and his grove at Altoona is one of the finest in the south. It is ten years since Mr. Stapleford visited this city.

The following officers have been elected by the lady Maccabees, an auxiliary order recently organized in this city by Mrs. Kittie C. Warner: Past commander, Mrs. Edith M. Straight, commander, Mrs. Nancy Quince; lieutenant commander, Mrs. Anna L. Chapman; record keeper, Miss Suella Mulqueen; finance keeper, Miss Mary Ferguson; chaplain, Mrs. Deyoh F. Yeager; sergeant, Miss Alice Thomas, physician, Dr. Clora A. Pattie; M. at A., Mrs. Gertrude R. Wilson; sentinel, Mrs. Rose E. Hippenhamer, picket, Mrs. Cora A. Bowers. The next meeting to which all ladies interested are invited, will be held at Odd Fellows' hall, Calhoun and Wayne streets, this evening at 7:30

FORT WAYNE PEOPLE

As Seen Through the Spectacles of the Scribes of Other Papers.

The Daily Commercial of Columbia City says: "Miss Minnie McWhorter, of Fort Wayne, is in the city."

The Valparaiso Sun say: "Miss May Polhamus, of Fort Wayne, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Collins, north of town."

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Lizzie Hense arrived from Fort Wayne this morning to visit friends for a few days."

The Warsaw Times says: "Mr and Mrs. Breen, of Fort Wayne, arrived in the city today, and are the guests of Mr. T. Leighton and family."

The Lagrange Standard says: "Dr. Charles R. Dryer, of Fort Wayne, is making a geological examination of Lagrange county this week. The last report on the geology and natural resources of Indiana by the state geologist, contains an extended report by the doctor upon the geology of Steuben and Whitley counties."

The Lafayette Journal says: "Mrs. Frank Baker, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her mother, Mrs William Schilling."

The Huntington Herald says: "Misses Mertie and Grace Hoagland left this morning for a visit with friends at Fort Wayne and Huntertown.—Mrs Thos. M. Glenn and daughter, Bonnie, of Fort Wayne, are in the city for a visit at the home of John Glenn, of the Herald."

The Columbia City Commercial says: "On next Sunday, July 23d, The Rev. J. S. Nelson, of Fort Wayne, will fill the pulpit at the usual morning hour and will probably remain and preach also in the evening."

The Portland Sun says: "Mr. Warren Donart and Miss Bertha Huntwork visited the former's sister, Mrs Lizzie Hays, and took in the circus at Fort Wayne, Wednesday."

The Richmond Palladium says: "Mrs. Julia Marsden is spending a few days at Fort Wayne."

"The Kendallville News says: "Walt P. Denny Esq., of Fort Wayne, made the News a pleasant call last Saturday. He was on his way to Rome City and stopped over here to look after some business. Mr. Denny is a patent lawyer and is working up a large business in that specialty."

Cheese Down All Round.

Best Ohio Factory Cheese, 10c lb.

Best Wisconsin Limburg, 11c lb.

Best Wisconsin Brick, 12c lb.

Best Domestic Swiss, 14c lb.

Fagre House

Thing & Co's $2.00 White Canvas Oxford Ties now going at $1.00

Stanton's Photos are the best.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

Larry Randall is Minus Another Fine Bicycle.

Charles Decker, of Lima, Rode it Off and Up to Date Has Not Returned.

A day or so ago a young man named Charles Decker, who said his home was at Lima, Ohio, and who claimed to be a hatter, rented a $100 bicycle of Larry Randall, for the purpose of making a trip out in the country. Decker went first to the Boot Jack and from there all traces of him have been lost. Whether he stole the wheel or is simply riding over the state for his health remains a mystery. At any rate the wheel has never been seen or heard of since Decker was at the Boot Jack. The fellow was about twenty-four years of age, rather heavily built and wore a mustache. His clothing was dark and he also wore a blue flannel shirt. The wheel was a Rambler, pattern of 1892 and was numbered 2,722. Numerous telegrams were sent over the state yesterday afternoon but up to 3 o'clock this afternoon nothing had been heard of the bicycle. Mr. Randall has been particularly unfortunate in this respect of late. Decker had been in the city for a week or two and had rented the same wheel on two or three other occasions.

HOOSIER HASH.

News From Different Points Over the State

Laporte county is paying a bounty on woodchuck pelts.

Edward Mertz, of Bluffton, fatally shot himself while hunting

Bird Tilley, of Chrisney, died while seated at the table partaking of dinner. He was seventy years old.

Farmers drilled a gas well at Fairland, the estimated daily output of which is 3,000,000 cubic feet.

By the fall of a derrick at Connersville, caused by the breaking of a rope, Joseph Schoonfeldt, of North Vernon, was dangerously hurt.

Mrs Jack Townsend, of Elkhart, poured a quantity of chloroform on a pillow, and then laid down and went to sleep. She narrowly escaped death.

"Doc" Stewart, trustee of Flatrock township, Shelby county, and Reuben Cook, of St Louis Crossing, his father-in-law, had a quarrel over a horse, and the old man attacked Stewart with a rock tied in a handkerchief knocking him down. Mr. Stewart then gave his father-in-law a thrashing.

The gas war at Logansport, which has resulted in a number of very bitter reflections upon the management of the company of which "Si." Sheerin is president, has caused Mr Sheerin to rush into print after a long silence, in which he scores the mayor of Logansport for alleged misrepresentations, and otherwise shows that he is much incensed.

The Hon. John S Day, of New Albany, is dead of cancer, with which he was afflicted for years. The deceased was fifty one years old. He served as superintendent of the Monon system from 1863 to 1874, retiring when the road changed hands. He also served as councilman at New Albany for several terms, and he represented Floyd county in the state senate in 1881 and 1883.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 21.—12 m. closing —Wheat, July, 62½c; Aug., 63½c; Sept. 69½c.

Corn, July, 38½c, Aug., 38½c; Sept. 39½c.

Oats, July, 26½c, Aug., 24½c, Sept. 23½c.

Pork, July, $19.75; Sept., $20.50.
Lard, July, $9.90; Sept., $10.07½
Ribs, July, $8.00; Sept., $8.12½.

Union Stock Yards.

UNION STOCK YARDS Ills., July 21.—Cattle, receipts, 5,000; firmer, 10@15c higher

Hogs, receipts 16,000, strong, 10@20c higher. Heavy, $5.40@5.75; mixed and medium, $5.35@5.85, light, $5.40@5.70.

Sheep, receipts, 5,000; steady.

Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio, July 21.—Close: Wheat, cash, 63½c; Aug., 64½c; Sept., 66½c; Dec., 73½c.

Corn, dull and unchanged, No. 3 yellow, cash, 41½c.
Oats, nominal.
Cloverseed, Oct., $6.50 bid.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Wheat, No. 2 red, quiet steady, Aug., 71½@71⅞c; Sept., 73 3-16@11-16c; Dec., 80½@80⅞c.
Corn, No. 2, dull, Aug., 47½; Sept., 47 5-16@47½c; Dec., 45½c.
Oats, No. 2, dull Sept., 29½@30c; Oct., 30c; state, 35@43c; western, 35@43c.

Beef quiet.
Pork unchanged.
Lard quiet.

Big Drop on New Potatoes.

Down to 50c Bushel.

Best City Flour, $3.25 bbl
Best Country Mills, $3.00 bbl.

Fagre House.

Ladies $1.50 and $2.00 Oxford Ties 75c, at Thing & Co's this week.

Fort Wayne Business College Summer School begins July 5th. Enter now. Special rates. [codtf

Men's $2.00 Russet Blucher Cut Shoes $1.50 at Thing & Co's.

Home Comforts in Chicago.

The Travelers' Club, whose elegant club house is centrally located at 1527 Michigan Boulevard, a fashionable neighborhood, offers unsurpassed accommodations for gentlemen exclusively. It is conducted on the European plan in connection with a moderate priced cafe, and is within easy distance of World's Fair steam and cable trains and steamboats. Guests will find the club an ideal home, provided with all conveniences. Rates $1.50 per day and up. Correspondence solicited. 21 d 6

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Tresselt's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17-tf

$2.00 and $2.50 Ladies shoes, this week, $1.50, at Thing & Co's.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Mergentheim's Bazaar,

Corner Main and Calhoun Streets.

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale !

All Spring and Summer Goods at Cost.

Must be sold to make room for Fall Stock.

DRESS GOODS!

All our Spring and Summer Dress Goods at and Below Cost Price.

Muslins and Calicoes at Cost. Dress Ginghams Below Cost.

HOUSEKEEPERS BARGAINS!

Prices Knocked down to Almost Nothing on

Table Linens, Towels, Napkins.

EMBROIDERIES AS COST. **WHITE GOODS** AT COST.

Ladies' Waists Below Actual Cost Price.

Even Cheaper than can be Manufactured.

Ladies' Chemisettes at Half Price.

LADIES' HOSIERY!

Fast Black 10c Hose, now 9c, 3 Pair for 25c.
Our Fast Black Hermsdorf, 25c Hose, now 21c.
Silk Hose Below Cost.
All Other Hose Reduced in Same Proportion.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Gents' Underwear, formerly 75c, now 50c.
Gents' Underwear, formerly 50c, now 39c.
Gents' Underwear, formerly 25c, now 20c.
Outing Shirts Below Cost.
Gents' Half Hose Below Cost.

This Sale Begins at Once and Lasts for 20 Days.
Ladies' and Misses' Jackets at Half Price.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

LAUGHING GAS FROM MANY SOURCES.

Some Illustrated Definitions of Current Expressions—A Peajacket—A Steam-Heated Flat—Throwing Himself Away—Floating Wit.

A Heartless Dad.

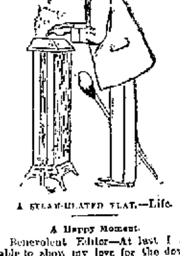
First Boy—I'm goin' to run away from home.
Second Boy—Been abused?
First Boy—Yes Pop rigged up a funny monkey, that danced when you turned a big crank, and put it upstairs in the barn for me. The crank turned awful hard, but I kept the monkey dancing all the afternoon, and now I've found out that pop had that crank connected with the grindstone, and he was down stairs sharpening everything in the house.

Too Much to Stand.

Owner—What's that? The men in my boiler factory on a strike? What's the matter?
Bookkeeper—I haven't heard; but now I think of it, the new superintendent has moved into the house next door to the rivet driving shop.
Owner—I don't see what difference that should make.
Bookkeeper—You are probably not aware, sir, that he has six daughters, and they are all studying music.

Rather Forward.

Clara—That Gussie Gush ought to be ashamed of herself, the bold thing!
Dora—What did she do?"
Clara—She's accepted Jack Jewel and he hadn't proposed to her but three times.



A STEAM-HEATED FLAT.—Life.

A Happy Moment.

Benevolent Editor—At last I am able to show my love for the downtrodden workingman in a substantial way. Hereafter I shall give my faithful employes a needed rest every holiday, by suspending publication.
Friend—Why didn't you do that before?
Benevolent Editor—My readers used to buy the paper on the streets, but recently I have started a new system, and now they all pay by the year.

A Noble Stand.

Little Sister—I do not believe you kept one of your New Year's resolutions.
Little Brother—No; didn't intend to, either.
Little Sister—Then why did you make them?
Little Brother—Cause I don't think much of a boy who isn't unselfish enough to make good resolutions once a year, anyhow.

An Industrious Boy.

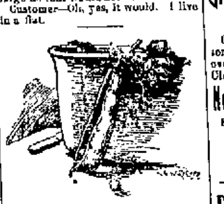
First Boy—Does your pop make you dig garden?
Second Boy—No
"Then wot you doin' it for?"
"Cause the servant girl was ugly to me, and I'm goin' to git even."
"How?"
"When I'm through I'll leave the rake where she'll step on it, an' it ul fly up an' hit er in the head."

Cause for Grief.

Mr. Binks—Why so unhappy?
Mrs. Binks—I hate that Mrs. Neadont with a deadly hate, and I'm perfectly miserable over it
Mr. Binks—She doesn't know it.
Mrs. Binks—That's why I'm unhappy.

Flat Economy.

Customer—You advertise carpet remnants, I see. I want two, one to cover the parlor, and the other for the sitting room.
Salesman—But, madame, a carpet as large as that would not be a remnant.
Customer—Oh, yes, it would. I live in a flat.



A PEA-JACKET.—Truth.

Not Like Piano Stools.

Little Girl—Animals hasn't any reason: they has only instinct; teacher said so. I know toads don't reason, anyhow.
Little Boy—How do you know?
Little Girl—Cause if they did they'd make their stools so they'd screw up and down.

No Talents.

Relative—Has your son developed talent in any special direction?
Fond Mother—No, he does not seem to have any talents. He must be a genius.

Doing His Best.

Bridget—An' phwy do yez be lavin' th' cover off th' brine barrel?
Patrick—Hist, darlint. Th' dochtor do be sayin' you made salt air.

BISMARCK thinks the Germans need a greater military force, but would not increase the cavalry and infantry. He thinks the artillery is the arm that should be strengthened, and predicts the decision of battles hereafter by the superior fire of big guns. There are many of equal weight of authority in that matter who are of the opinion that the cavalry is the force that will strike the heaviest blows in the great combats that are to come. The majority, however, hold that the masses of infantry will remain the certainties, and that cavalry and artillery will continue about as they are in relative importance. Bismarck is not in agreement in detail with the Emperor.

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